

WILLIAM BOOTH, FOUNDER.

GENERAL, BRAMWELL BOOTH

The WAR CRY

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS.
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST.
LONDON, E.C.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF
THE SALVATION ARMY

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.

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BERMUDA

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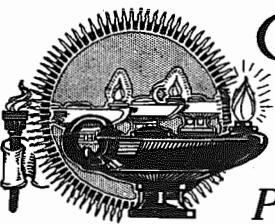


On every hand tricksters are plying their traffic in deceit. Seductive, seditious, Satanic—they excel in the masking business and aim to make the truth of God appear a lie.

The Devil never shows his person to human eye; he always employs agents, such as the serpent in Eden, demons in the Gospels, Judas in the betrayal, etc. Among his chief minions today are numbered the hypocrite and the devotee of this world. But both are artful falsifiers, and multitudes of unwary pilgrims have been gullible enough to accept their camouflage as the genuine article.

The hypocrite's stock in trade is a false face. He is a pretender, a striker of attitudes, a make-believe. Onlookers behold his shallow, unreal aping of Christian conduct and question as to whether it is worth while to follow such a pattern.

The giddy worldling brazenly declares that youth can find no pleasure in serving Christ. He busily screens the eternal promises of God by a slogan of his own making. He speaks a gospel of sensations and thrills, forgetting that the only really satisfying tang to life is a gift of the Divine Zest-maker Himself.



The LIGHT from Many Lamps

THE PEACE THAT PASSETH UNDERSTANDING

LOST!

WHAT IT MEANS

LOST SOULS! Can you get a faint idea of the measureless depths of meaning in those two small words? What oceans of tears! What overwhelming bursts of wailing and gnashing of teeth! What eter-nities of despair! Irredeemably lost. No chance for a light to shine out on their devil-begirt, furnace-heated, pall-shrouded, outward hell-downward, pathway. Lost to happiness and hollowness! Lost to God and the redeemer! Lost to Heaven and hope! Lost, and no hope of ever being found! Not one dim, distant hope of ever being anything but more hopelessly, ruinously, despairingly lost during all the eternities to come!

From woe to more woe; misery to misery; ever, always lost! Lost, because they would be lost. Lost, while their bosom friend was found! Lost, while Jesus was seeking them and found them lost; but they would not be found! They gained the world, and lost their souls! They gained the shadow and lost the substance; gained famine and lost plenty; gained foes and lost a friend; gained eternal damnation and lost eternal life.

Lost amid the outer darkness! Lost in the storm of torment! Lost in the lake of fire and brimstone! Lost amid the howling of myriads of tormenting devils, the shrieks of the damned, "a horrible tempest," ten thousand thunders! Lost! Lost! Lost!!! The bells of eternity are tolling the requiem. Time warns you. Shall you and your loved ones be lost? Decide now, while Jesus calls, or you are lost.

THINK IT OVER

I have seen a snowdrop thrust itself through three inches of macadam. If, when God puts this power into the bulb, it can thrust itself through three inches of macadam, and look at the blue sky, and get the kiss of the sun, do you think God has shut you out from the higher world and higher life?

THIS DAY

Good Lord! I ask that this short day Be spent for Thee and Thine; Beloved! Grant its every hour May reach Thy heart divine. Let not my foolish love of praise Roll word or prayer from Thee. Jesus! From pride, from self, from sin, May this one day be free!

Stop! Look! Think! Mark!

| | |
|-----------|---|
| CHRIST | X |
| THE WORLD | |
| THE FLESH | |
| THE DEVIL | |



Heaven and is not retained in the mind, but passes the human mind and goes into the heart, satisfying the soul.

Man has ever searched for something to satisfy. Even the heathen who know neither God nor civilization, even they are worshipping things they know not what and are trying to find something to satisfy. But they, when they have found this peace of God, testify as all others do who have "tasted and seen that the Lord is good;" that it satisfies even when everything else

has failed. Man may neglect the soul and try to satisfy the flesh and he may find in earthly things a satisfying portion for a little while, but the peace of God is the only thing that satisfies wholly in life and in death.

Millions of martyrs have given up their lives rather than give up the peace of God out of their hearts, and their enemies have beheld with wonder and amazement the heavenly peace that they possessed even in the hour of torture and death.

Why try to satisfy the body and neglect the soul? The body must soon decay but the soul will abide through all eternity. "Let the peace of God rule in your hearts." (Col. 3: 15.)

TOO BUSY

God would like to speak to you, but you are too busy. Jesus would like your fellowship, but your mind is crowding Him out. The Holy Ghost would commune with you and lead you to visions of love, did you but give Him time. There are realms of service which He would unfold to you; there are rivers of joy which He would send your way; there are pleasures at His right hand you have not tasted until, sitting at His feet, you wait and wait and wait for the Voice of Jesus in your inner heart, whispering the secrets of Heaven. Does He trust you with the secrets of the Father? Does He unfold to your longing, waiting heart those wondrous plans of eternity? Have you heard the news that angels long to know? Are you getting the mercies that are fresh every morning?

THE DIRTY DOZEN

"I heard—" "They say—" "Everybody says—" "Have you heard—?" "Did you hear—?" "Isn't it awful—?" "People say—" "Did you ever—?" "Somebody said—" "Would you think—?" "Don't say I told you—" "Oh, I think it is perfectly terrible!"

WANTED—FIRE

We want in this age, above all wants, FIRE; God's holy fire, burning in the hearts of men, stirring their brains, impelling their tongues, glowing in their countenances, vibrating in their actions, expanding their intellectual powers and fusing all their knowledge, logic and rhetoric into a burning stream. . . . Let this baptism descend, and thousands of us who up to this day have been but commonplace and such as might easily pass from the memory of mankind, would then become mighty. Men would wonder at us as though we had been made new; and we should wonder not at ourselves but at the grace of God, which could thus transform us.

"Ye Did It Unto Me!"

Wherever now a sorrow stands,
'Tis mine to heal His nail-torn hands.
In every lonely lane and street,
'Tis mine to wash His wounded feet—
'Tis mine to roll away the stone

And warm His heart against my own.
Here, here on earth I find it all—
The young archangels, white and tall,
The Golden City and the doors.
And all the shining of the floors!

The Family Circle

To assist in the promotion of Christian fellowship at the evening meal, we suggest the use of the Bible portions and comments here given.

Any converted member of the family should audibly read the portion of the lesson assigned before the members disperse for the pursuits of the evening.

Sunday, July 25th—Psalm 49:1-20,

"Money is power" in this world where all is passing and perishing, but in the realm of the spiritual and eternal it is practically worthless. Your soul was redeemed not by corruptible silver and gold, but by the precious Blood of the Son of God. What value do you set on that which was redeemed at such tremendous cost?

Monday, July 26th—Psalm 50:1-15.

This Psalm, written when continual sacrifices were offered in the Temple, teaches us that God does not merely value a sacrifice as a sacrifice. It is the motive behind at which He looks. There is always a danger that religion may become only a matter of form, that even singing and praying and reading the Bible, may be merely habit and nothing more. Remember that God sees the heart and not only what we say and do.

Tuesday, July 27th—Psalm 50:16-23.

In the verses preceding this God reproves those who, whilst professing to be His people, were deceitful and wicked both in word and action. Here He plainly states that only those who live right really know what it means to be saved.

"Oh, heed the warning voice of God And bring your sins to Jesus' Blood"

Wednesday, July 28th—Psalm 51:1-9.

This Psalm of penitence was written by David after his great sin. He had been living well outwardly though he had so hacked and hidden in secret. Now he saw how his sin appeared in the pure eyes of God. Have you been covering up sin in your heart while appearing right in man's sight? Confess and forsake it now—and pray as David did, "Blot out all mine iniquities."

Thursday, July 29th—Psalm 51:10-19.

The lack of inward purity was the root cause of David's terrible sin. David realized this, and not content with seeking God's forgiveness, here pleads for a clean heart and a right spirit. Someone has said, "The only true danger is sin, so the only true safety is holiness."

"Saviour, to Thee my soul looks up. My present Saviour Thou! In all the confidence of hope I claim the blessing now!"

Friday, July 30th—Psalm 52:1-4.

This Psalm was written whilst David, still a young man, was a fugitive for his life. He had just heard of the cruel slaughter of God's priests, as a result of Doeg's mischievous tongue (1 Sam. 22). Well he knew therefore, that he could expect no mercy at the hands of so pitiless an enemy as King Saul. But confident that "the goodness of God endureth continually" (v. 1), David stays his soul on the everlasting mercy of Jehovah.

Saturday, July 31st—Psalm 53:1-6.

He still looks down and is grieved and angry with a holy anger, as He sees so much wrong, oppression, cruelty and indifference to His claims. Let us never forget that even our most secret sins He sets "in the light of His countenance." May we this day, by His grace, strive so to live as to bring joy to His heart and glory to His name.

TEACH AND USE ME

"Oh, teach me Lord, that I may teach The precious things Thou dost impart;

And wing my words that they may reach The hidden depths of many a heart."

"Oh, use me, Lord, use even me, Just as Thou wilt, and when and where, Until Thy blest face I see. Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share."

PEEPS INTO GALLERY OF THE PAST

"ECHOES AND MEMORIES"

By GENERAL BOOTH

TEXT-BOOK OF SALVATION ARMY TRADITIONS

Reviewed by E. GARRY ALLIGHAN, "Evening Telegram," Toronto

SAID the ancient Easterners: A man's destiny is written in the stars. Meaning that there is a tyrannical and inevitable fatalism guiding and governing every man's way and work. If that were true, then man need not strive and struggle—he could more readily achieve his destiny by listlessly lazng.

Behind such fatalistic futility is the theory that every individual is constituted with gifts and graces, talents and texture, that fit him only for some pre-destined groove, outside of which he could not succeed. This hypothesis is brilliantly exploded by the fact of General Bramwell Booth. According to my reading of his latest book—"Echoes and Memories"—or, rather, to my reading between its lines—he is a living contradiction of that fatuous theory. For in him the perceptive observer can recognise capabilities which would make him an equal success in half a dozen spheres other than the one he has so brilliantly illuminated.

General Bramwell Booth, head of The Salvation Army, would have made a successful statesman, a capable financier, a great pulpit orator, a brilliant diplomat, a skilled lawyer, a front-rank writer, a clever strategist, and a profound philosopher. Having said which, it occurs to me that only a man combining the respective qualities of the statesman, the preacher, the diplomat, the lawyer, the writer, the strategist and the thinker could exhibit the generalship that the whole world recognises in The Army's present Leader.

In the book under review General Bramwell Booth reveals the elasticity and versatility of his mentality. Is there a political problem involved? He evidences a grasp of contemporary political policies and undercurrents that even we whose business it is to know them are left better informed. Or have the intricacies and intrusions of the law to be negotiated? He handles these legal men and matters as if he had been born with a wig and his natural atmosphere was that of the chambers. Or are the philosophic theorisings of the Intelligentsia challenging the eternal verities? He reaches deep down into the treasure houses of literature and produces arguments from Plato, Homer and Socrates which confute and confound the pathetic pretensions of the free-thinking philosophers.

Undoubtedly the event that "Echoes" loudest in his "Memories" is the Armstrong case. This affair of heroic sororities can, like all other pictures, be seen better at a distance. At the time many of the General's well-wishers disagreed with the wisdom of his action, but the historian is able to appreciate the supreme self-abnegation and bold daring that more than justify (apart from the beneficent results) the great adventure.

Our author lifts, for the first time, the veil that has hidden much of his modus operandi relating to that case. Here is shown at work the mind of the reformer, the mind of the evangelist, the mind of the politician. The evangelist wanted to save the souls of the Magdalenes; the reformer wanted to purge society of them; the politician wanted to alter the legislation affecting the melancholy trade.

And all three won. By judicious "Lobbying," consultations with Party leaders and discreet manipulation of public opinion so that its pressure forced the Government to look to its votes, the Criminal Law Amendment Bill was passed after heated and Harcourt cabinet meetings. The conditions of bodily slavery were revolutionised. The great soul-redeeming work of the Women's Social Club was conditioned to salvage thousands of fallen sisters.

One picture of W. T. Stead, his chief collaborator in this crusade is given by the General, who quotes a letter he received from Mrs. Josephine Butler, the great reformist. She wrote:

"Mr. Stead is publicly known only as a brave and enterprising reformer. But to my mind the memory is ever-present of a dark night in which

I entered his office, after a day of hand-to-hand wrestling with the powers of Hell (in the course of the Armstrong case). We stumbled up the narrow, dark stairs; the lights were out, not a soul was there, it was midnight. I scarcely recognised the haggard face before me as that of Mr. Stead. He threw himself across his desk with a cry like that of a bereaved or outraged mother,

"Go and do something," he said. "We must do something." "What can we do?" "Get them a shelter." "That will cost money." "Well, that is your affair! Something must be done. Get hold of a warehouse and warm it, and find something to cover them. But mind, Bramwell, no coddling."

In this same chapter, in fact, the present General gives an intimate study of the Founder and, with the candor of the true biographer, does not shrink from indicating those few trifling defects of disposition, without which is no mortal this side the Pearly Gates. They are the defects of his virtues. Thus:

"His guilelessness was one great secret of his strength . . . This simplicity of character, of course, had its apparent disadvantages. He would often say what everybody thought to be impolite. The fear of his occasional imprudences gave me bad half-hours! There were interviews of great importance; for example, when it was certainly the part of worldly, if not spiritual, wisdom to refrain from entering upon certain subjects so long as silence could be maintained with honor. In such circumstances he was never to be trusted, however much he might have been entreated beforehand! The interview would be half through when out would come the cat from the bag! It was delightful and I am bound to say that I never—or very rarely—found any-

thing but good come out of his 'indiscretions,' however much they might give me and others 'pins and needles' at the time."

It was remarked, earlier in this review, that General Booth has a wide knowledge of philosophic theories and is a voracious reader of the best forms of literature. This is revealed by the chapter, "A Brush with Herbert Spencer," of whose philosophic system he had long entertained misgivings.

This volume has been well-named. It is full of Memories, many of which are the exclusive copyright of the author; its incidents and reminiscences are all Echoes from that historic past in which traits and traditions of this great Army are deeply rooted. Its interest cannot, however, be circumscribed to the Salvationist circle of readers: touching, as it does, ecclesiastical, legal, political and social affairs, it has an interest value to the general public.

Fragmentary as it must of necessity be, it none the less reveals, in momentary flashes, the real author. For instance, on one occasion he quotes the Founder as giving to an early gathering of Officers "The secret of our success" as being "a heart consumed with the flame of ardent, holy, heavenly love." And then, out flashes the Bramwellesque touch—"Thank God that is still the secret."

Some years ago I was at the Regent Hall (London) on the occasion of the wedding of Motte, daughter of Commissioner Booth-Tucker, to Lieutenant Sladen, and, being on the platform, overheard what passed between the General, who conducted the ceremony, and the Registrar. As the former signed the register, he laid down the pen, grasped the hand of the official and said, "And are you saved?"

I mention this to show how the following comment on Dr. John Clifford in this book is so characteristic. After referring to his efforts on behalf of the Army during the darker days, the General adds: "Dr. Clifford should have been a Salvationist."

In many respects Dr. Clifford was. I remember, about three years ago, interviewing Dr. Clifford for my paper, and after chatting with him on vital public matters, and certainly giving him no reason to think I was anything but the ordinary newspaperman, he concluded the interview by saying, "Let us pray together young man." We knelt in his drawing room side by side—

(Continued on page 5)

ECHOES and MEMORIES

HAVE YOU YET READ IT? NEW AND INTERESTING VOLUME
BY THE GENERAL

Fascinating, instructive, and intimate records of the General's personal memories relating to important persons and happenings during a period of forty years prior to the passing of the Founder.

This book is talked of the world over, and has been reviewed by the press of many lands.

It abounds in vivid glimpses of the early life and progress of The Salvation Army.

There are pen portraits of famous people with whom the General has come into close relationship. Sparkling conversations with rulers, eminent statesmen, and dignitaries of the churches are found throughout its pages with the opinions expressed by them on important matters relating to the welfare of the people.

Trenchant pages on "Bench and Bar," "Scientists," "The Majesty of the Law," are amongst the attractions of the book. The General speaks fearlessly about men and things, and the book is one to be read, re-read, and read again.

It has a fine new frontispiece of the General.

Cloth Boards Price \$2.00 Post Paid

*The Trade Secretary,
20 ALBERT STREET, TORONTO 2, ONT.*

rather than that of an indignant man, and sobbed out the words: "Oh, Mrs. Butler, let me weep; let me weep or my heart will break." He then told me in broken sentences of the little tender girls he had seen that day sold in the fashionable West-end brothels, whom he, father-like, had taken on his knee, and to whom he had spoken of his own little girls."

What is also pleasing in the book are the extended references to the Founder written by his son and successor. Where the Founder was dynamic his son is duteous; where he was thunderous the son is thoughtful. Occasionally there is a gleam of the Founder in the son—a glint of those piercing eyes; a dogmatic thrust of the forefinger; a drawing-up of that gaunt figure and, of course, that familiar ruffling of the silvery locks with the left hand.

But he is not merely an echo or a reflection of the Founder. Posterity has an awkward way with the sons of great men. Public opinion, having mastered the father's name, often sinks back exhausted by the effort, and, catching sight of the son, will murmur the patronymic in a reminiscent way. But in the case of Booth the First and Booth the Second is the exception to this rule. There is a like, yet different, greatness.

One picture, given in the opening chapter, reveals the candor and compassion of the indomitable William Booth.

"One morning, away back in the eighties, I was an early caller at his house in Clapton. Here I found him in his dressing room completing his toilet with ferocious energy. The hair brushes, which he held in either hand, were being wielded with quite eloquent vigor upon a mane that was more refractory than usual and his braces were flying like the wings of Pegasus. No good-morning-how-do-you-do here!"

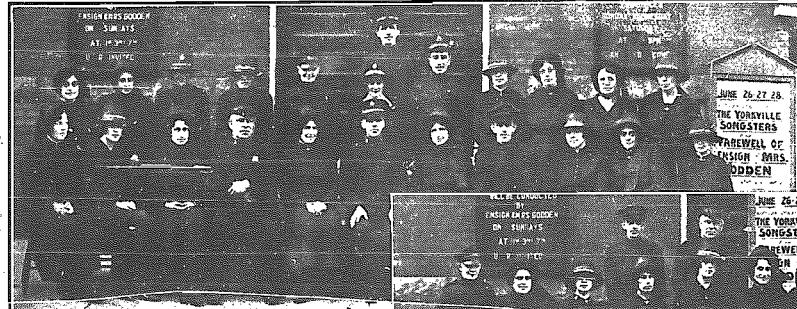
"Bramwell," he cried when he caught sight of me, "did you know that men slept out all night on the bridges?"

"Well, yes," I replied, "a lot of fellows, I suppose, do that."

"Then you ought to be ashamed of yourself to have known it and to have done nothing for them," he went on vehemently.

"I began to speak of the difficulties, burdened as we were already, of taking up all sorts of Poor Law work and so forth. My father stopped me with a peremptory wave of the brushes.

MAKING HISTORY AT YORKVILLE



Upper Photograph: Young People's Sergeant-Major Long and the Young People's Local Officers of the Yorkville Corps as they appeared just prior to the farewell of Ensign and Mrs. Godden (now of Orillia).

Lower: The Yorkville Songster Brigade (Leader Andrew Graham).



THE fourth Toronto Corps (Yorkville) has a history, and so it ought to have, for on April 4th last, the Corps attained its fortieth birthday. There are still a few Soldiers in Toronto who recall the feverish days of '86, when The Army Movement was organized "up north," for in those days Yorkville was "out in the country."

Yorkville has a fighting history. In recent years its battle has been an uphill struggle, for the larger, more brilliant and better organized Corps have absorbed numbers of its converts and Soldiers. However, definite and encouraging progress is being made, and, at the present time, Yorkville is enjoying more prosperous days than she has for some time.

Probably one reason for Yorkville's present progress is the inspiration which young blood contributes to the Corps. The Company Meeting averages about eighty in attendance; the newly-formed Y.P. Band, which recently made its first public appearance, provides interest and opportunity for the lads; the Y.P. Singing Company, numbering twenty-eight voices, has gained quite a reputation by its sweet singing; the Chums, Corps Cadets and Y.P. Legion members also regularly

meet for their respective purposes. Were this Y.P. artery severed from the Corps certainly a doctor would be needed.

The Songster Brigade, shown on this page, was organized during the command of Ensign Godden. Leader Andrew Graham, a canny Scotchman, wields the baton and is gradually rounding his Brigade into good shape.

The Corps also boasts of its fistful of "Old Guard" warriors, that is, those with the furrowed brow, faltering step, but ringing testimony. To the rear of the Hall hangs the photograph of

Yorkville's most distinguished veteran and contribution to the Officers of The Army, namely, Lieutenant-Colonel W. J. B. Turner, now Territorial Commander of South America (East). His picture hangs there as a prophecy of what any young, sincere Salvationist may become by the grace of God and lots of hard work.

Yorkville has also scaled the heights of Seif-Denial fame during the past two years, having come perilously near the Territorial Championship on both occasions. Yes, Yorkville has a history, but is also making history.

THE TRAINING PRINCIPAL'S

Final Words to the Cadets of the "Conqueror" Session Commissioned in Massey Hall on June Twenty-ninth

Conquerors! Conquerors! Conquerors!

Where men dwell in darkness bound by civil chains.

Where no hope of goodness in the heart remains,

Even there, through Christ, are we sure of final victory—

Conquerors.

Conquerors! Conquerors! Conquerors!

What though fierce temptations throng about our way?

What though tribulations bring the testing day?

Trusting Christ we shall not fall;

He can surely make us all

Conquerors.

My dear Comrades:—

You have been given a splendid motto. We have every confidence in you and believe you are going to be victorious and have very successful careers as Officers. By advice, exhortation, instruction and prayer, we have done all that we could for you; your future is now in your own hands, and you can make it, or mar it. It rests entirely with you.

There is something inspiring about Paul's statement: "Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors." If you are real lovers of God, full of fervor and passion for souls, you will not only conquer your enemies, but you will do more than that. You will lose nothing in the fight, but rather you will gain by every struggle, however intense and severe it may be. You will become better Officers, nobler in character with every conquest. Thus you will become "more than conquerors," because you not only win the victory, but come out of every battle, stronger, braver, and

having derived benefit and help which will qualify you for future engagements with the enemy.

true to God and The Army, be tried and tempted; you will suffer hardship and persecution, but if our be-

of you, and when you are tempted to desert your post or lower the Flag, He will give you strength to stand firm. Trust God. Keep in close touch with Him. He will not suffer you to be tried more than you are able to bear. (1st Corinthians 10:13)

2—Victory in your work.

By being faithful to the Covenant which you made on the last Sunday evening you were in the Garrison, and by being loyal to your Dedication now, you will become progressive Salvationists; you will daily enter into new spiritual experiences, new joys, and new visions of God's almighty, wisdom and grace. This progress in your soul will mean continual victory in your work. You will win souls, help cast devils out of men and women, make saints out of sinners, and enlist Soldiers for God and The Army out of those who were formerly the enemies of truth.

Remember, you will gain no victories either in your soul or in your work apart from Christ. You experienced, during your training days, great blessing and victory over self due to your increased knowledge of Jesus, your Saviour. Go carefully over the chapter from which your motto is taken and you will find that it teaches there will be: (1)—no condemnation; 2—no weakness; 3—no defeat; 4—no despair; 5—no want; 6—no separation. What a conqueror you can be through Him that loveth you!

Take heed to the words of Jesus which He spoke to His disciples on the eve of His death. I mean the words recorded in John 15:5 (margin), "Severed from Me ye can do nothing." Real religion consists in the union of the soul with Christ. Without this union you can accomplish nothing. Therefore, live in the Name of Christ, let the imitation of the life of Jesus be the chief object of your ambition, see that the Name of Jesus rings through all your utterances whether in visitation, openair (Continued on page 5)



Commandant Wigle and Graduates of Bethesda Hospital, London, Ont. (1926)

To be "more than conquerors" means:—

1—Victory in your own life.

God has provided for you a power to lead a life of victory and complete triumph. "According to your faith be it unto you." You will, if you are

loved Founder, The Army Mother, and a host of the early-day Officers of The Army, could pass through the fire without losing their religion, and, in spite of hardship, poverty and slacker, maintain their love, joy, and peace, so can you. God will take care

TRANSFERRED

**Adjutant and Mrs. Thomas Leech
Appointed to the Central States
Territory**

Irishmen get along well in the States, as Adjutant Leech will have found out by this time. There are some nooks in old Ontario that will seem rather bare without the smile, the wit and the bulk of the Adjutant. He never told us whether or not he ever kissed the Blarney stone, but just the same he possesses the talent of saying nice things at nice times and in nice places. His cordial temper and his irehry have soothed many troubled spirits.

Two reasons why Adjutant and Mrs. Leech have achieved success are because (1) they were born in Dublin, Ireland—some years ago—and thus inherited those characteristics native to folks who first see the day-dawn in the Emerald Isle. (2) they were converted in their teens and, when young, learned to serve God.

It was something over a score of years ago that these two comrades, then serving as Corps Cadets in the Dublin Corps, decided that God should have them as His tools in the great task of Kingdom-building. The Training Garrison beckoned, they responded, and in short order they entered the wide-swing doors of Clapton. Of course they were single at this time and it is not divulged whether or not Cadet Tom Leech had designs for the life of Cadet Mary Ann Cochrane. However, they were both retained as Sergeants at the Training Garrison, and neither one appealed for change of appointment!

Both Captain Leech and Captain Cochrane were then appointed to the Field. It came to pass in 1912, when the former was in charge of the Keady Corps, that wedding bells rang out and Captain Cochrane changed her name to Leech.

Six months later our comrades migrated to Canada, their first appointment here being in charge of Sault Ste. Marie, where they are affectionately remembered for their service during the first dark days of the War. Periods of command at Brantford, Lissag, West Toronto and Dovercourt occupied other years of useful and happy service. The Adjutant recalls with satisfaction that it was due to his initiative that Outposts were opened at Mimico and Swansea, both of which are now organized and Officered Corps.

Their last Field service in Canada was rendered at London I, and, after a stay of nearly two years, they were transferred to the Immigration Department and given charge of the Burnside Lodge, Woodstock, Ont. In this new sphere of activity the Adjutant revelled, and his ministry among the many lonely lads who came under his care has borne much fruit.



Adjutant and Mrs. Tom Leech

And now the Adjutant and Mrs. Leech have been transferred to the Central Territory, U.S.A., and to the command of the Rockford (Ill.) Corps in particular. Like true Soldiers of the Cross they will adapt themselves to new conditions and a new people. May their sojourn under the Stars and Stripes be laden with blessing.



PIONEER HONORED

New Hall Erected to Commemorate Work of Commissioner Booth-Tucker

Forty-one years ago, Commissioner Booth-Tucker arrived in Ceylon from India to take part in the work which had already been commenced under Colonel Arnolis Weerasooriya. Now, at Rambukkana, within a few miles' distance from the place where the Commissioner first plunged into the fray, a beautiful Hall bearing his name has been opened by Mr. J. R. Walters, the Assistant Government Agent, Kegalle, to the honor of The Army's first Missionary Officer.

The Booth-Tucker Hall, which stands in a conspicuous position facing the railway, is the largest Army building on the island, and accommodates seven hundred and fifty persons.

TO BRIGHTEN BRAZIL

Reinforcements are being sent to assist in the task of seeking the Salvation of the Brazilians. Denmark is supplying four Officers, and one is being contributed by Switzerland. Although The Army has only been established in this most difficult of countries for about three years, the work is making satisfactory progress under Colonel and Mrs. Miche.

DENMARK'S BIRTHDAY

The thirty-ninth anniversary of The Army's work in Denmark was recently celebrated with much enthusiasm. All the Officers of Copenhagen and a great crowd of Soldiers formed two long processions and marched to one of the famous Squares where the Territorial Commander, Colonel Gundersen, described the accomplishments of The Army in the country. On the following day twenty-five open-air and eighteen indoor meetings were conducted, and numbers of penitents registered.

STAFF-CAPTAIN WILLIAM HODGSON

The life of Staff-Captain William Hodgson, recently promoted to Glory from Walthamstow, England, was an epitome of his well-known battle song, No. 578 in The Salvation Army Song-Book, written when he was stationed at Limehouse, in the days of the Christian Mission. Long after many other song-writers are forgotten, the Staff-Captain will be remembered as the warrior who, in an hour of greatest difficulty and persecution, wrote: "We're a band that shall conquer the foe," with its inspiring chorus: "I believe we shall win, if we fight in the strength of our King." That was his life-long slogan, and his whole career exemplified its spirit.

The Staff-Captain came of sturdy north-country stock. Entering the Work from Spennymoor, forty-seven years ago, he passed through the transitional period of the Movement with credit, and wore with increasing appreciation the uniform which he loved and in which, a warrior resting after fighting and victory, he now takes his last sleep.

Under the FLAG

That Guides poor Sinners on the Way

COMMISSIONER PEART RETIRES

TRIUMPHANT FINISH TO A BRILLIANT CAREER

CARRYING a carpet-bag containing all his belongings Lieutenant William Peart received his first appointment in 1885 as assistant in the Divisional Headquarters at Adelaide, South Australia. On the

having brought them under the positive, dynamic, Christian influence of William Peart. The influence which radiated from his presence in meetings, in personal intercourse, in his writings and in his example, compel a quickening of the mind and of the soul of those with whom he came in contact. A human dynamo used by God for radiating Divine electricity, will perhaps best describe the dominating characteristics of Commissioner Peart.

The manner of his retirement was in harmony with the whole of his career, which in some respects has been one of unequalled brilliancy. He has left the fighting lines with the unstinted praises of his General ringing in his ears. He has taken with him, from his Commander, a tribute to his worth and work which should fill any man with laudable and grateful pride, and, from his two fellow Territorial Commissioners, greetings honorable alike to the senders and the recipient. He has taken from Staff and Field Officers the fullest assurance of their administration, affection and good wishes.

In the course of his farewell address the Commissioner said; "I am happy and grateful that I have lived to celebrate forty years' service under a Flag which I have revered, and to which I swore allegiance."

"I have tried, during those years—twenty in Australia, and twenty in these United States, to be faithful to the great principles the Colors represent.

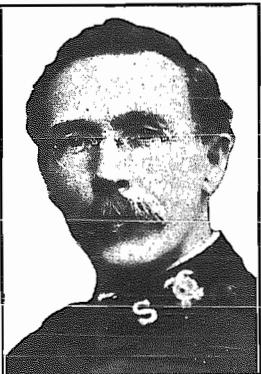
"This meeting is the winding up of my official career after a rather unique and eventful record.

"We shall sing no funeral dirges, nor weep tears of regret. Rather we shall rejoice that I have been spared to render useful service over so long a period and finish with the Flag flying, and the recollection that I have lived for a great purpose and have had a reasonably successful career.

"I look back over the forty years and stand amazed at what the boy from the mining camps of Australia has been able to accomplish, by the blessing of God, and the opportunities The Salvation Army has afforded me.

"I took my first appointment as an Officer in 1885 and after twenty odd years of service in which honors were placed upon me I was transferred to America in 1908.

"After my installment, some of the



COMMISSIONER PEART.

"He is Still Ours"

June 28 (By Cable)—My warmest congratulations to Captain Slosson on his long and successful career as a Salvation Army Officer, a lover of God and his fellows. For forty years the Founder and I have known him, and I have trusted him, and he has never failed us. He is a living example of the strength of God revealed in weakness, and I leave God springing up all well of health in a consecrated soul. I shall still rely upon him. He is still ours.—THE GENERAL.

28th day of last month, William Peart, a Commissioner in The Salvation Army, and Territorial Commander of the Central Territory, U.S.A., retired from active service. The forty years between the commissioning of Lieutenant Peart and the retirement of Commissioner Peart have been forty years packed full of loving, energetic, sacrificial service to God and to humanity in The Salvation Army.

FOUR MEN AT THE DRUM

A NEWLY-OPENED CORPS' FIRST LATE OPEN-AIR ATTACK

A newly-opened Corps at Wighton, England, held, on a recent Saturday night, its first late Open-air attack, during which a man, under the influence of drink, cried out, "I want to be saved." The Soldiers dropped on their knees in the main street, and a prayer-battle was begun.

Soon a second man said, "Pray for me," and joined the other kneeling penitent, and they in turn were joined by two more young men.

This wonderful, God-glorifying scene was witnessed by hundreds of people, and the Soldiers continued to talk to and pray with the people on the street until two o'clock on Sunday morning.

Because of the life and activities of this man of God Australia is a better Australia, America is a better America, this world is a better world, Heaven is richer and Hell is poorer. Many thousands of men and women give thanks and praise to God for

wise men gave me two years to remain on the job, as there were misgivings as to whether the Australian-raised Officer could adapt himself to the country. I held out for sixteen years—the longest record as a Chief

(Continued on column 4)

SAVED IN A SHOWER

How a Meeting, Nearly Cancelled, Resulted in a Man's Salvation

"It had been raining very hard all day, and the streets were flooded, and when the time came to go to the open-air meeting," says Ensign J. Horgan, of Orlando, in a letter to the New York WAR CRY. "I hesitated. It was a long walk to our regular Open-air stand, and I had a feeling there wouldn't be anybody there. The weather was drizzling, and I kept delaying. The time for the indoor meeting was rapidly approaching when I felt that we should go to the corner where we sometimes hold our week-end meetings, just a block away, and where there was an awning. Three of the men-comrades went with me. A few others stood around under the awning, and a few in the drug store, looking out at us. I suppose that they thought we were foolish. We gave out a song and prayed, and the crowd grew a little.

"Suddenly I saw a well-dressed man jump out of a car, approach the meeting, and speak earnestly to one of the comrades. I went over to the man and he announced that he had been making a fool of himself for a long while, but that now he wanted to join The Army. I told him that it took a little more than the mere intention to join The Army, and then I spoke to him about his soul. He broke down completely. Kneeling down on the wet pavement he wept, and prayed that God would forgive him for his mis-spent life. Finally, believing that God had pardoned him, he arose to his feet. He couldn't go to the Hall with us, but declared he meant to stand firm."

"The next day I visited the man in the town where he had a business, some twenty-five miles away, and found him radiant with joy and still determined to go forward. Had I not held that meeting on that night, very likely this man would never have been reached."

The last official report of the prison commissioners of Scotland makes special reference to the service rendered by The Army in the principal prisons at Glasgow, Edinburgh, Aherden, Dundee, Peterhead, etc. Visits for interviews and assisting in the sheltering and finding work for nine hundred and sixty-two cases, and otherwise co-operating with the prison authorities are included in this great work of reformation and the greater work of Salvation.

(Continued from column 3)
Secretary in the history of The Army world.

"Here I am to-night, laying down the burdens of office as Commissioner of these Central States. With many conscious failings and weaknesses, I could face an Australian audience and tell them I have tried to live up to the pledges made.

"Let no man think because I am retiring The Army will suffer. Its system creates men and provides leaders. The Army under another administration will go forward. I am a great believer in the future of The Army. It has imperishable truths, unchanging principles, a glorious Gospel, and a wonderful message.

"Leaders may come and go. Leaders may be compelled to retire, but this Army will go on forever."

"I shall ever be grateful, too, for the friends I have made here, and especially for the comrades I have been associated with for the long years."

"I place a stone of remembrance for my American experiences, and for the happy associations of the American Officers. The memory of these and them will abide."

The voice ceased; the silence was painful.

Then the spell passed and the great audience rose and there followed what was perhaps the greatest moment in William Peart's life as the crowd acclaimed his esteem for a leader who

Commissioner William Peart's career of active leadership had ceased.

WONDERS AND WORTHIES OF STRATFORD

FINE STRUCTURE ERECTED ON SOUND FOUNDATION

How The Salvation Army is Esteemed by Dwellers in Ontario's City on the Avon

STRATFORD CORPS

IT WAS conceded many years ago that Stratford needed The Army, and that the Corps established in that city is like unto a nail driven in a sun's picture. From the highest official to the man on the street have come expressions of gratitude and love for our work; the well-being of Stratford, both temporal and spiritual, is attributable in greater measure than can well be computed to the presence and influence of The Army.

His Worship, Mayor Marshall, has, with much heartiness, endorsed our work, averring that "no organization is doing a worthier or more useful work." The Chief of Police has displayed in no uncertain manner his sympathetic attitude and shows every possible courtesy. The County Clerk and County Sheriff each take THE WAR CRY regularly, being among the one hundred and fifteen customers whom Commandant Poole served personally during his command of the Corps. A Roman Catholic gentleman recently told the Commandant that he had been an interested reader of THE WAR CRY for eighteen years.

Among the many contributory causes of the harmony that exists between Salvationists and residents of this city on the Avon is doubtless the fact that Sergeant-Major Clark is a member of the City Council, and is now serving his sixth term in that capacity. His sound judgment and exemplary character exert, as one has remarked, a leavening influence in official circles, and his wise suggestions inevitably meet with general approval.

A certain coal merchant, speaking of "Old" Bishop, Corps Treasurer, said: "I have watched his movements for years, and, in my opinion, if some men had been called upon to suffer what has come to Bishop in the course of his life, they would not have acted with such cheerful resignation."

Two years ago Commandant and Mrs. Poole, now of Montreal II, took charge of the work at Stratford and, whilst phenomenal advance cannot be reported as having taken place, during their command foundations were strengthened and the spiritual tone of the Corps was elevated.

The Band, under Bandmaster Gilbert Williams, numbers twenty players, and tackles with commendable skill music that is within the Bandmen's range. The Hospital, County Home and various parks are visited, and frequent messages, received from officials and others, are indicative of Stratford's appreciation of the Band's efforts.

On Sunday evenings, following the inside meetings, Lakefront Park is visited, and upwards of 500 to 1,000 people, including ministers, listen to the message broadcast by music and testimony.

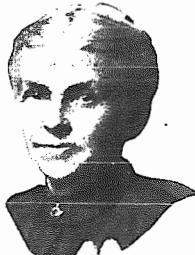
The Home League and League of Mercy are useful auxiliaries to the Corps. Needles have been deftly plied and many poor mothers, with ill-clad infants, have been comforted as a result of the Leagues' industry.

The League of Mercy was recently reorganized by Mrs. Lieutenant-Colonel Morris. Their loving ministrations, under the direction of Secretary Mrs. Osbourne and Treasurer Mrs. Williams, take them to the County

Home and Jail, where WAR CRIES are distributed and inmates are blessed by the happy and helpful conversation and prayer period.

In addition to the Band there are two other musical combinations. The Songster Brigade of twenty members has the reputation of being "always on the job." Then there is the String Band of twelve players, led by Brother John Wood.

The Young People's Work of Stratford is carefully supervised and is in a very encouraging condition. Monday night of each week is devoted entirely to the young people, and the attendance has on some evenings reached eighty-two. Special speakers are usually booked for these occasions and much interest has been aroused. An optician of the city was one speaker, his subject being the care of the eyes. Mr. Stillman, of the Dairy Company spoke on "Milk," and Brother Gorree on "Holland." A friendly bank clerk delivered a Bible talk. Brother Knight gave a talk on The Army's war work in the huts in France. Honorary Bandmaster Wilder's topic was "Sights and sounds of the North Sea," and dealt with his sailing days.



Sister Mrs. Sykes

SISTER MRS. E. LAMB

STRATFORD

"Unlucky thirteen! Not a bit of it!" declares Mrs. Lamb. "I was converted on the thirteenth of May, and that was 40 years ago. It was the luckiest day of my life."

Mrs. Lamb is one of the originals of Stratford Corps and ranks as number one on the Stratford Soldiers' Roll. The advent of The Salvation Army in the district was a gala occasion for gossips and scandal-mongers. With mysterious signs and covert whisperings they would discuss the "awful doings" of The Army folk. It was via this channel of distorted fact and prejudiced opinion that our comrade, then a girl, first heard of The Army. Thus she fell naturally into the error,

strengthen her faith and she developed into a useful Soldier. Mrs. Lamb has held the position of Y.P.S.M., Company Guard, Home League Secretary, and, until advancing age curtailed her activities, she was a League of Mercy member.

Looking back on seventy-one summers, Stratford's pioneer veteran is



Com'dt. and Mrs. Poole, now of Montreal II

able to exclaim: "In Thy presence is fullness of joy; at Thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore."

TREASURER HENRY BISHOP STRATFORD

The Treasurer is not a young man by any means, yet he is often at The Army Hall six nights a week, and puts in a full day on Sunday into the bargain. He is a Songster, Bandsman (string and brass) and Company Guard, and in addition discharges faithfully his duties as Treasurer.

Our comrade was schooled in music when in His Majesty's service, in the 1st Battalion Royal Sussex. Enlisting as a private he thought he would like to join the Band. On his request he was given an instrument, and from nine till twelve each morning he diligently practised. In three months he was given a trial in the Band and has been banding ever since. It is an evidence of his intense love of music and of his studious application during this youthful period that he became a first-class musician, and that he "keeps up" the bass section of the Band admirably. Whilst in the service he visited Egypt, Cypress and Malta, and



Stratfords of Stratford Corps: Sister Mrs. E. Lamb (No. 1 on the Roll); Treasurer H. Bishop; Sergeant-Major H. Clark

as many another has done, of judging Salvationists by hearsay, until she made personal investigation. That changed matters! It took her but six months to decide, after her first visit to The Army with a girl friend, that this should be her spiritual home.

Two Cadets were then stationed at Stratford, and not infrequently Salvationists were jailed for disturbing that city's peaceful serenity. These times of trial served, however, to

after nine years' roaming obtained his discharge and returned to civil pursuits.

Thirty-four years ago his musical instinct was thrilled as he listened to the playing of Swindon I Band. Through the ministry of their music he was led to Christ. He has spent twenty-one years in Stratford where his conscientious and upright life has earned the approbation of Soldiers, citizens and friends.

SERGEANT-MAJOR HENRY CLARK, STRATFORD

The Sergeant-Major was converted when Lieut.-Colonel McAmmond was a Lieutenant and in charge of his first Corps—Forest, Ont. The Sergeant-Major did not wait for regular meeting-time, but went forward during a prayer meeting which preceded the Open-air. Having "got through" all right he took his place in the ranks and marched to the Open-air to testify of his few-minutes-old salvation.

The Training Garrison claimed him soon afterwards and for five years he served as an Officer, being stationed at Toronto I, Dovercourt and other Corps in the Dominion. Through ill-health in the family circle he was obliged to resign, and has rendered loyal and willing service since as a Local Officer. For some time our Comrade was the Bandmaster at Clinton, and on arrival at Stratford twenty-two years ago proceeded to organize the first Band in the Corps' history. He has held his present position, which he fills very capably, for ten years.

In civil life the Sergeant-Major is in charge of the Veneer Department of a large industry. He is also serving his sixth term as a member of the City Council.

SISTER MRS. SYKES No. 2 ON THE ROLL

STRATFORD

Seventy-one years ago Sister Mrs. Sykes crossed the Atlantic—a sailing vessel being the mode of transportation. It took six weeks to cross the water and to guard against the possibility of starving the mother of Mrs. Sykes brought a sack of potatoes with her!

The Army, of course, was unknown at that time and until its arrival in Mitchell, near Stratford, our Comrade was a Methodist. The late Lieut.-Colonel Morris often visited Seaford in the early days and frequently journeyed to Mitchell to conduct meetings. It was not long before Mrs. Sykes threw in her lot with the Salvationists whom she had learned to love in spite of the adverse criticism to which they were then subjected.

Thirty years ago she joined the Stratford Corps and now stands as No. 2 on the Soldier's Roll.

Sister Mrs. Sykes was formerly a WAR CRY Sergeant, and has never lost her love for our Salvation Herald. Even at the ripe age of seventy-seven she still booms THE WAR CRY, and is ever on the alert for new customers.

It is to her credit that, when about to retire from a position in a local hotel, the management made a special plea that she remain with them because they "could trust her."

A "LOWER LIGHT"

We may not all be great lights throwing our gleams far out over dark waters but every one of us may be a "lower light," brightening our own small corner in life, and reaching out to those near by.

"A NINETY DAYS WONDER"

MONCTONIANS PROVIDE THE SALVATION ARMY WITH A MAGNIFICENT HOME FOR THE LOCAL CORPS

THE COMMISSIONER conducts Opening Services—Citizens Pay Tribute

THREE MONTHS AGO, in a farewell meeting conducted in the "Old Hall" at Moncton, twenty seekers knelt at the mercy-seat. On Sunday last, Commissioner Sowton, assisted by Colonel Addy, Lieut.-Colonel Jennings and Major and Mrs. Burton, conducted the initial weekend meetings in a magnificent new Citadel erected in its place, and thirty-six seekers knelt at the Cross.

A large crowd gathered for the opening ceremony, and everyone was full of anticipation, as the Property Secretary handed the key to Commissioner Sowton, who unlocked the main doors and declared the building open for the glory of God and the Salvation of the people, and invited all assembled to inspect it.

The Hon. E. A. Reilly, K. C., M. L. A., who presided, was ably supported by the following local citizens: Ex-Mayor Hanford Price, Rev. W. J. Kirby, M. B. W. Lockhart, Mr. Thomas Doige, Mrs. Walter S. Carson, Mr. George Cochrane and others.

The service was opened by the strains of the old hymn, "O God, our Help in Ages Past." Adjutant Parsons prayed, and Mrs. Major Burton read a very appropriate Scripture portion.

The chairman was introduced to the audience by Major Burton who also spoke briefly of the accomplishment of The Army here and of the interest the Hon. Mr. Reilly had always taken in it. In the course of his remarks the Chairman said he considered it an honor to preside at such a gathering and congratulated The Army on the splendid building erected. He also paid a high tribute to Commandant and Mrs. Hargrove, speaking of the great work being accomplished under their direction in Moncton, and of the remarkable progress made in the City during the past quarter of a century.

Ex-Mayor Hanford Price, who is a member of the Oddfellows Lodge, and assisted in the raising of funds for the building, recalled the time when, on the platform in the old citadel two years ago, he spoke of the Salvationists requiring a new building, but at that time he did not think that The Army's hopes would be realized so soon. He viewed with gladness the part he had taken in soliciting funds for such a worthy cause and found that all who were approached for a donation were very willing to give to The Salvation Army.

Mrs. Walter S. Carson, who was captain of the Pythian Sisters' team engaged in the campaign, was the next speaker. She said that both she and the Sisters of Tidal Wave Temple were only too glad to help such a good cause. They found that all who assisted felt very proud that they had helped in a small way towards the building of such a wonderful citadel. She ventured the statement that, if at any time the Pythian Sisters were again called upon to help such a great cause as The Salvation Army, they would only be too glad to come forward and give their utmost assistance.

The Male Octette sang a very pleasing number, after which Lieut.-Colonel Jennings, the Property Secretary of The Army in Canada East Territory, gave a short address in which he dealt with the financial statement of the building fund. He said that further expense would be necessary to complete the building, the cost of which up to the present, as near as could be estimated, was \$27,716.00, while the income from the financial campaign, the Harvey Hornman legacy, and the grant from Salvation Army Headquarters totalled \$23,498.00, which, with

promises outstanding to the amount of \$4,217.00, if realized, will be sufficient to cover the expenses. He also stated that there is a small debt of about \$2,000 still standing against the old property and the Officers will also require a further sum of about \$1,000 to provide additional equipment for the new building.

Mr. Thomas Doige, Past County Master of the Orange Lodge, then gave a short address in which he congratulated The Army and its friends on the fine building erected. It was something that Moncton had wanted for a long time and the local Corps had labored hard for it.

Mr. Doige related incidents which came to his memory of the time when The Army was but young in Moncton, and it was with great pride

when twenty seekers surrendered to God, and he rejoiced in finding The Army happily situated in a beautiful new citadel. He said the people of Moncton are always glad to help The Salvation Army, and value the influence of the work being accomplished by the Organization.

He also referred to the growth that had attended The Army since it was first organized by the late General William Booth, and related incidents that had come to his notice in the early days of The Army in London and in the U.S.A. Colonel Addy then rendered an uplifting solo, at the close of which he con-

gratulated the Moncton Corps on their fine new citadel, and expressed the wish that they would continue to go forward with as much success as has attended their past endeavors.

Commissioner Sowton on rising to speak was greeted with prolonged cheers. He expressed pleasure at being present, and said he had listened with satisfaction to the congratulatory remarks of the various speakers. Speaking of what has been accomplished by the local Corps in the erection of such a splendid building, the Commissioner extended a very warm word of personal thanks for all that had been done. He also wished to record that the handsome contribution made by the late Mr. Harvey Horsman has made it possible to liquidate the half debt and has also paid off part of the debt on The Salvation Army Maternity Hospital in Saint John. He expressed the hope that those making wills and not忘记 The Salvation Army.

The Commissioner paid high tribute to Commandant Hargrove, who, he said, has worked incessantly for the furtherance of The Army's activities and has accomplished much. (Cheers.) He also spoke highly of the Band of the local Corps.

As he was coming into the new building, the Commissioner said his first thought was of the greatness of this new citadel and the facilities it had and his heart went up in a big "Thank you" to God and to the societies who helped The Army in this campaign.

It is a great thing to meet with sympathy in your work, he said, and thanked God for the sympathy exhibited The Army and its leaders and workers.

Referring to the devotion of The Army's Officers the Commissioner recounted several instances during his forty-two years of service in Salvation Army work in England, Scandinavia, United States and Canada. He told of the work that was being accomplished by The Army in the eighty-four countries where it is established, endeavoring to do work for the uplift of mankind. He related several of his personal experiences in New York and Chicago.

The Commissioner then dedicated the building to the glory of God, and concluded with the pronouncement of an exceptionally uplifting dedicatory prayer.

At the close of the prayer the Commissioner extended a hearty vote of thanks to Hon. Mr. Reilly for his so ably presiding at the opening.

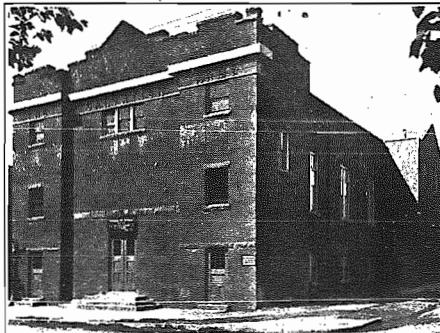
On Sunday morning 176 young people attended the Directory Class, while seventy-two adults attended the open-meeting. The Holiness meeting took the form of a "dedication of lives" and twenty-two seekers knelt at the mercy-seat.

Four hundred and fifty-one scholars attended the Company meeting, in which there was much rejoicing over the increased facilities. The Young

(Continued on column 2, page 16)



Commandant William Hargrove



that he had noticed it grow to the wonderful extent it has to-day. "It is doing great work, and I trust," he said, "it will continue to prosper and expand."

Commandant Hargrove, in a pleasing speech, expressed thanks to the esteemed Chairman, Hon. E. A. Reilly, for presiding. He also thanked, on behalf of the comrades, those who were connected with the late Mr. Harvey Horsman, whose bequest had started the building fund. To the citizens who got behind the campaign and made it such a success, he tendered the sincere thanks of the Corps, and to the comrades in The Salvation Army he also expressed thanks for the worthy part they had taken.

"There is no city in the world, where The Army Flag flies wherein there dwell a more helpful, self-sacrificing people than in Moncton," said the Commandant.

Speaking of the contractors, Parsons Ed Co.



Mrs. Commandant Hargrove

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Moncton's Chief Magistrate

July 5th, 1926.

To The Salvation Army Officers and Members:

I congratulate you on your wonderful work in the building up of a great Christian Society for the uplifting of humanity in the world to-day. I have with pleasure and great interest watched the work of your Officers in their untiring efforts for the poor and needy and in their soothing of the unhappy. I feel that Moncton is fortunate to have, in charge of this fine local Institution, Commandant and Mrs. Hargrove, who command the respect of the whole community. That the citizens gave so liberally, and made it possible to have erected a building which is a credit to the city, shows the esteem in which The Army is held.

It is my sincere wish that you may carry on to the end, and the sacrifices you have made in the past will not be in vain.

Ambrose Wheeler, Mayor.

Ltd., to whom he also expressed the thanks of the Corps, the Commandant said, "they have done their work well. They entered into the work with enthusiasm and efficiency and completed the building within ninety days from the time the last meeting was held in the old building."

The Rev. Mr. Kirby recalled the time when he spoke at the farewell service in the old citadel



SUIT YOUR BAIT TO YOUR FISH

Some Bandsman and Songsters may have been as unsuccessful as the writer in trying to hook those sly, elusive creatures which are reputed to play about near jetties and river-banks. If one were to judge by personal experience in the matter, there must be very few fish about. With yearly renewed enthusiasm some of us, during holiday times, throw out bait into the deeps while the fresh breeze sweeps along to refresh our appetite for the meal we already in faith see frizzling and browning over the fire.

Those fish, however, evidently know a thing or two, or pass round word of our presence; certainly they seem to realize that it's not all dainty morsels that look tempting on the end of a line.

But though our prowess with the red and blue is not such as could make our reputation in the fishing business yet we know enough about it not to expect to hook a shark or a shrimp with a line and a hooked worm, and that one's tackle and bait must vary according to the fish one is after.

Now apply this to our spiritual fishing, and the lesson is obvious. But do we do it; do we really suit our bait to our fish?

For illustration, in the Salvation meeting the Songster Leader may have decided to sing a song which is on the lines of experience. But we notice there is a backsider in the meeting for whom many prayers have been offered and who has not been to the Hall for years. Now, Songster Leader, why not put on some bait which is perhaps more likely to hook him? a song about God's forbearing love for the wanderer; there are many such songs containing a forcible appeal to the backsider. You may catch him.

Or, there may be noticed some person in the meeting who you know is passing through a season of deep sorrow and has a big burden to bear. Then why not choose a song about Jesus as the Burden-Bearer? It may prove effective.

Many ways of suiting bait to your fish will suggest themselves to the alert Songster Leader, and also to the Bandmaster, and they will not mind if, in doing so, they have to sacrifice what may seem a more brilliant piece for a song or selection of less show quality, but with a more suitable appeal to the occasion.

So let us try, all of us who seek to be fishers of men, to suit our bait to our fish.

THE REHEARSAL

(Continued from column 3)

of perfect attack, management of crescendo and diminuendo, the realising of the dynamic and emotional sforzando and pressure notes, the clarifying of close imitation, perfecting of the vowels and consonants in the case of vocal music, marking the breathing places, or the unifying of tone quality.

In conclusion, too large doses need not be given at one time, or the methods (particularly numbers 2 and 3) will probably become wearisome.

—F.B.

THE REHEARSAL AN INSTRUCTIVE ARTICLE BY AN OLD HAND

(Continued)

In the first part of this article, which appeared in our issue of July 10th, the writer pointed out that, broadly speaking, there are three methods of taking rehearsals, viz.:

(1) The conventional (generalizing).

(2) The critical or hypercritical (particularizing).

(3) The compartmental (specializing).

It was shown that the first-mentioned method consisted of going through the music repeatedly until its general outline was grasped; but that many leaders failed to achieve success by this method because of its limitations.

(2) The Critical (particularizing) Method

This consists of striving for perfection in each detail—music, words, expression, etc.—to attain which the

the errors privately.

In a matter of note-perfection, after pointing out the errors or the very difficult passages, it is a good policy to leave it to the players or vocalists concerned and "wait and see." This is certainly better than keeping the majority of the Bandsman or Songsters idle for a considerable time whilst one of the parts is mastering a knotty point.

It is, further, useless in the case of a Brigade to try to get a phrase rendered with expression before the phrase itself and the words have become familiar. Let it ever be remembered that artistic effect must have its antecedent of preparatory work; therefore, see that the critical or hypercritical method is not applied too early.

(3) The Compartmental (specializing) Method

Unfortunately, little is seemingly known of this method amongst many of our leaders.

It consists in taking some special point and concentrating all attention on it, and for the time being ignoring everything else. For instance, if note perfection of a difficult phrase be the object sought for, all faults of tone quality, words, breathing, or expressions are passed over.

We might say that features calling for specialization include the polishing of a pianissimo phrase, obtaining

(Continued foot column 1)

THE MAN AND HIS MUSIC

WHAT a man IS, reflects itself in his music. That is why The Army Bandsman must be entirely separate from the world. He must not touch it; it is foreign to the nature of his work, and is a disturbing element generally. The Salvationist is dealing with something higher and nobler—with things eternal. His spirit and ambitions make his music superior to that of the worldling. His high ideals and his devotion to Christ all find expression in his musical effort, and the power of God works through him and his music to turn men and women from the power of Satan to God.—The General.

IS THIS YOUR STANDARD, READER?

adoption of this method is necessary.

The conductor commences the practice filled with zeal, with a lofty ideal, and familiar with the score. In passing, let me say that it is vital that the conductor should be able to "hear" the piece after acquainting himself with the score if he expects to get satisfactory results in practice. I mention this because I have known conductors who, after having gone through piece many times with either Band or Brigade, do not appreciate what the composer has desired; it is necessary to study the score.

In the first few bars he hears some wrong notes. He stops the Band or Brigade to try over certain parts separately. He starts again and finds that other parts are at fault; therefore he stops again to put them right.

This then, should suffice, as it is a mistake to expect artistic results too soon. Players and singers, as a rule, are aware of mistakes and when they have got a kind of subconscious grasp of the harmonies, they master

Forty Years of Unbroken Service A RECORD OF HARD WORK AND SACRIFICE

Honorary Bandmaster Edward King's record is one of hard work and sacrifice. In looking back upon his long years of Army toil one cannot but be convinced that when Edward King knelt at the mercy-seat at Sleaford, Lincolnshire, the transaction which took place was very thorough.

What then engaged the mind of the grateful and enthusiastic young convert was how he might in some way seek to repay the debt of love he owed to God. He had not long to ponder the matter, and he soon saw, as every sincere Christian worker soon realizes, that the only way is in service. Thus he began his useful career, and now is able to proudly display, on gala occasions, the insignia of forty years unbroken Salvation service.

In the realm of music he has found plenty of work to keep him well employed. Music is his hobby, and to him it is a very important and fascinating one. For many years the Bandmaster had charge of Greenock Band, Scotland. He was then appointed as Divisional Bandmaster South West Scottish Division, and

WHAT THE ARMY EXPECTS

OF ME AS A SONGSTER LEADER

By ONE OF THEM

To assume that The Army expects great things of me is but in keeping with the present-time requirements of our glorious Army—an Organization that might almost be said to have surpassed the remotest expectations of its Founder—an Army sworn to smash the Devil's kingdom.

As an "elder" of The Army's musical forces, I must be "wholly given up," charged with the same spirit and motive power that animates my Officers, the spirit that enthused our beloved Founder when he took up his lonely stand over sixty years ago, a spirit born of a love for a dying world.

I am reminded that God is almost daily calling His old and trusted warriors Home, and gradually, but surely, are the weapons of War descending into the hands of the Young Army.

Now, as a young man, and an appointed leader, I am expected to avail myself of the rich heritage those warriors have bequeathed me. One's heart quails for a moment when one thinks of the huge responsibilities resting upon us—the Juniors of yesterday, The Army of to-day! Our Army expects that I shall continue to uplift the God-stained banner of the Cross; and strive, as long as God lends me breath, to use my few talents in rescuing immortal souls from sin's dark abyss, and to serve The Army's Colors as faithfully as did those departed warriors.

I must ever keep in view the objects of our singing, i.e., to arrest and convict, through sanctified song, those that know not God's salvation. I must equip myself as a true crusader, be ever ready to speak, sing, or pray; I must live the life, a true "copy, Lord, of Thine."

By so doing, I believe I shall become a helpmeet to my comrades, a leader in very truth, and a soul-winner for the King, which is my earnest desire.

gave much time to instructing several other combinations — among them Govan, Port Glasgow, Paisley and Hamilton. At this period he organized and led the Port Glasgow Songster Brigade, which reached a very gratifying level of efficiency.

Arriving in Toronto five and a half years ago from Greenock, Scotland, our comrade took the leadership of the Toronto Temple Band, from which he retired a few months ago, after having given much time and devoted much energy to his task.

The Bandmaster is, first and last, a staunch advocate of Army regulations. He endeavors to be always at his post. It has been said that he was one of the most devoted and hard working Local Officers in Great Britain, and a similar statement can be put on record concerning his service since coming to Canada.

The Bandmaster, with his wife, is still active in the interests of the Kingdom, and at Nasmyth's Bakery, where he is employed, he is known and admired not only for his business initiative, but for his Salvation spirit.





Our Home Page

TREATMENT FOR INSECT STINGS

FOR FRIDAY'S DINNER

DAINTY AND CHEAP FISH PIE

Materials: $\frac{3}{4}$ lb. of fish (boiled); 2 lbs. of mashed potatoes; pepper and salt to taste; little butter or dripping. Sufficient for four people.

Method of preparing: Shred fish and place in a pie dish. Sprinkle pepper and salt over it, and add the butter or dripping. Fill up the dish with the mashed potatoes, and bake in a brisk oven till brown.

HADDOCK PIE

Left-over fish may be flaked and used in this recipe: Two cups flaked haddock; one and a half cups thick white sauce; one tablespoon lemon juice; one tablespoon anchovy essence; one teaspoon Worcestershire sauce. Mashed potatoes; boiled macaroni; spaghetti with melted butter or grated cheese for top of pie; or a pastry top.

Mix the fish, white sauce and condiments together to season properly. Place in oiled baking dish and finish with any preferred kind of top. If mashed potatoes are used, dot the top with butter; if macaroni is used, boil first in boiling water for twenty minutes, drain, wash off in cold water and fill in the top of the baking dish, sprinkling over with melted butter and grated cheese. Bake in oven fifteen to twenty minutes until nicely browned.

TASTY BUTTER

To $\frac{1}{2}$ -lb. of butter cut up in a basin add one unbeaten egg and a small cup of cold milk (unboiled will do, but boiled is better during hot weather). Add a pinch of salt. Beat all together until the milk is all absorbed and butter adheres to the basin. Children like it, and it makes the butter go twice as far.

NOTES TO MOTHERS

We trust our mother-readers are making good use of the panelled articles appearing from week to week on this page. Dr. Alan Brown, the author of the series, is ranked among the highest authorities in the medical faculty, particularly in regard to child-care and development, and his book on the subject—"The Normal Child"—commands a wide sale. Mothers will find it beneficial to clip the articles and to keep them on file.

Cradle-Rockers—World Rulers!

There is an old Jewish saying that "God could not be everywhere, therefore He made mothers." There is much beauty and truth in the thought. We can hardly concede the assumption that God is not omnipresent, but that the mother is His chief representative in the development of men can easily be substantiated by the records of human life.

"Men are what their mothers make them," says Emerson. "All that I am or hope to be, I owe to my aged mother," said Abraham Lincoln. "My mother's influence in moulding my character was conspicuous," said John Ruskin. "She forced me to learn, daily, long chapters of the Bible by heart. To that discipline and patient, accurate resolve, I owe not only much of my general power of taking pains,

Summer is almost spoilt for some nervous children by the attentions of the insect world around them, especially by greedy and noisy Mr. Wasp and the ever-irritating, restless mosquito. Unfortunately, the bites and stings which sometimes fall to the lot of children in this country are dangerous; often their home treatment should be prompt and thorough, and in any case of doubt a doctor's advice should be speedily sought.

If wasps become a real nuisance, it is almost certain there is a nest near, and it does not take much scout work to locate it if a sharp lookout is kept towards evening, as the wasps are then homeward bound. The nest should, of course, be destroyed quite late in the evening, when all the wasps are in it.

Every child should be taught that wasps are the most good-natured creatures if only they are left alone and not frightened, for often stings are the outcome of sheer nerves on the child's part. Get a child to take an intelligent interest in the habits of all the familiar insects around him, and an armistice will soon result.

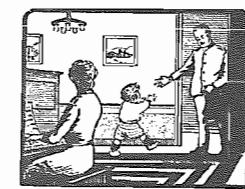
A SUMMER PEST

The dangerous wasps are the sleepy ones, not the energetic jam-hunters, and a sleepy wasp may get his sting quite deep into the skin before he is shaken off. The first thing is to make quite sure that the sting is out. Wash the place freely with hot water. If this does not wash the sting out, try pressing a hollow key round the place, which will often bring it to the surface so that it may be removed with tweezers or a needle. Bicarbonate of soda and water, or ammonia water, should be applied; or a raw onion or bluebag may be used if neither of the former is handy, and then a little soothing ointment to smear on top.

Camphorated oil is soothing to use with smaller insect bites, and if this is applied at once, that is all that is necessary.

Sometimes a child is unfortunate

enough to swallow a sting in jam or some other food, and in such a case a doctor should be called, as it is possible that the throat may swell up and prevent breathing or swallowing.



DON'TS FOR GIRLS

Don't wear high heels if you wish to walk gracefully.

Don't dress like your brothers, and think men admire it.

Don't buy cheap finery—it is extravagant in the long run.

Don't forget that shabby gloves and shoes spoil the most handsome toilet.

Don't dress in such an extreme fashion as to be "the observed of all observers."

Don't render yourself personally uncomfortable for the sake of outward effect.

Don't allow carelessness in dress. No woman (or man either) can afford to neglect appearances.

You're No Older than You Feel!

The rainbow of womanhood! No compliment pleases a woman more than to be told she looks young. Girls and women in all classes long for that which makes them appear young.

Mary Garden suggests a very convincing secret of lasting youth. She says: "By exercising one's intelligence, I believe it possible to become truly ageless. Just so long as your mind is fixed upon the future, just so long as you possess some unrealized ambition, or cherish some unaccomplished aspiration, some goal upon which you are concentrating

in a vision of the future, to control our destiny, is to fulfil our obligations to the past, to make life itself an art, and above all, it is to remain externally young."

"Ponder the following lines and apply them to your own experience."

"We live in deeds, not years; in thoughts not breaths; In feelings, not in figure on a dial; We should count time by heart-throbs."

He who lives who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best."

YOUR BABY

CAUSES OF SLEEPLESSNESS.

The following may be the causes of wakefulness or insomnia in an infant:—

Bad or irregular habits; bad air; insufficient or excessive clothing; too much excitement previous to bedtime; soiled diaper or cold feet; thirst; hunger, especially in a breast-fed baby; Indigestion due to improper food or to irregular, excessive, or insufficient feeding; dentition.

In older children this condition may be traced to the following: Anæmia; malnutrition, due to improper feeding; tonsils and adenoids, producing snoring, cough, and disturbed sleep and startled spells; hip-disease; any other sickness.

It is always wise to consult a physician when any of the latter symptoms are noticeable.

CARE OF LINOLEUM

Separator oil and vinegar will brighten linoleum after washing, but adds little in the way of protection. A coat of clear varnish, applied about twice a year, is about the only thing that will add to the wearing quality. Linoleum will wear longer if washed without soap or washing soda. Use clear water with a little kerosene in it and wipe dry as washed. If small rug rugs or even folded newspapers are placed where one stands most to work, it will prevent the heavier wear at those places. Some housewives are clever in the manipulation of mats; wise placing of such is a boon.

She further concludes from her own successful experience: "To live in the past is to renounce life. To live exclusively in the present, to take life as we find it, is to live a crude nature, refusing the torch which the past has handed us to carry on. But to live

HOLIDAY IS NO ARMISTICE IN BOOMING

LAUGHING AT LURES OF LAZINESS

STILL WAITING TO HEAR FROM MONTREAL-BROCK AVENUE STARTLES THE TERRITORY-WATCH THE NEW MAN AT THE 'DALE

AND this is how things stand at the moment. More than half the forces of Boomerandom are on holiday. They have packed up their troubles in the old kit-bag, filled up with gasoline and slithered off to Jackson's Point or North Bay. I, only I, am left to swelter in the welter of work.

Some of the lucky ones will be singing, "A punting we will go." Others will be wearing last year's bathing suits. Yet others will sprawl full length in some shady meadow, gently whispering: "This is exactly the stuff to give me." And I, only I, am left,

temperature. I'd love to sit in one-half of a water melon and eat the other half. Or take off all my flesh and walk in my bare bones. Or buy a swimming bath and fill it with ice lemonade, so that when I plunged in you could hear it fizz.

However, here we are, and—as the poet once put it—there you are then.

IN THESE SALAD-DAYS

It's a job to keep THE WAR CRY barometer up in proportion to the one in the hall. With half of you on holiday, and the other half wishing they were, it's a tough proposition to keep the Editor in his usual urbane mood. But it's got to be done even if we have to fetch the holiday-makers back.

At least one section of the Territory the holiday feeling has failed to make adverse encroaches. I mean Brock Avenue, of course. Brock Avenue is, as the world knows, a

From some of you the whole Terra-tor looks for sensations.

There's Ensign Ernest Green away at Montreal I. He certainly made the sparks fly at Riverdale — can he do ditto at Montreal? Some folks who don't know E.G. like I do might say: "Oh, give the fellow a chance to settle down first." That's just the thing he never does—he never settles down into a rut; he's on the go all the time, and is ginger-snap from soup to nuts.

Then there's the new man in at Riverdale—Field-Major Higdon. He revealed himself as a WAR CRY stalwart while at St. Thomas, and as there's a band of enthusiastic Boomers at the 'Dale, there ought to be something doing in the East End.

Finally, brethren and sisters, let me appeal to you to circumvent this

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FOR EXCHANGE: Silver-plated long money box. In excellent condition. Would exchange for concertina in good order. Reply to Mrs. Grace, 306 Queen St., Kingston, Ont.

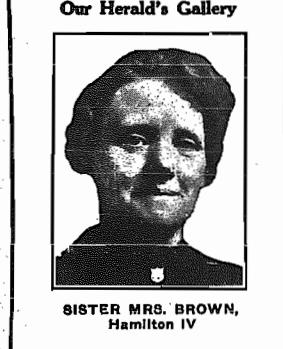
Ensign and Mrs. Friend have been transferred to the Central States Territory, and will take charge of Marquette, Michigan, Corps.

Ensign, announcing a "Sunday Musical Service," held each Sunday in "God's Open" at Wethers Park, Toronto. Danforth are a potential medium used by Danforth Corps in attracting the crowds.

Our Herald's Gallery



SISTER MRS. BROWN,
Hamilton IV



etc. (dose as before.)

The lucky ones will, by now, have learned a lesson or two in that particular brand of Euclid practised by landladies with whom holiday-makers board. For instance: the angles of any mattress are always acute. And: the sheet, however far it may be produced in either direction will never cover the occupant of the bed. And: the area of the meal is never more than one quarter the area of the plate on which it is imposed.

Now I'm the last person in the world to begrudge the lucky ones their luck. All I wish is that this Editor O' Mine would say: "Thomas, get thee hence unto a far country, even unto the Point, which is Jackson's. Peradventure it shall come to pass that thou dost meander by the water's edge thy mind shall be refreshed."

But not he. He assures me that heat is entirely

A MENTAL CONCEPT

a figment of the imagination: "You think you are hot," says he, "and you are hot." It is useless for me to point to a lamp-post melted by the heat in the middle so that it droops like a soft candle, a wilted lily, or a stick of asparagus. "Rubbish, actually that post is perpendicular, but your subconscious ego thinks it is bent and your disordered mind —."

I took him out to have an ice-cream cone. S'good for Editors. However, I couldn't persuade him that the bill was merely a figment of his imagination.

Let me tell you folks lazing along the shores of Muskoka that downtown here it's so hot that Dante's picture was a ground frost compared with it. Five more degrees of heat and the paint will be running off the sides of the street-cars. I'm trying to keep cool by singing about Greenland's icy mountains, but the Editor complains that my voice gives him a

OUR PLAN OF CAMPAIGN

CHAMPION—Halifax I 850
RUNNER-UP—Hamilton IV 750

GO-GETTERS

| | | | |
|-----------------------|-----|------------------------|-----|
| RIVERDALE | 650 | SAINTE JOHN I (N.B.) | 850 |
| OTTAWA I | 650 | MONTREAL I | 850 |
| WINDSOR I | 650 | ST. THOMAS | 850 |
| HAMILTON I | 650 | HAMILTON III | 850 |
| MONCTON I | 650 | SARNIA | 850 |
| TRURO | 650 | OSIWAHA | 850 |
| YORKVILLE | 650 | DOVERCOURT | 850 |
| KINGSTON I | 650 | | |
| LIPPINCOTT | 650 | | |
| TRURO | 255 | WINDSOR II | 225 |
| PETERBORO | 275 | MONTREAL IV | 220 |
| EARLSCOURT | 275 | TORONTO | 220 |
| SHERBROOKE | 275 | KITCHENER | 220 |
| FREDERICTON | 285 | NIAGARA FALLS | 215 |
| HAMILTON (Bermuda) | 280 | WOODSTOCK (ONT.) | 210 |
| VENUE | 255 | BRANTFORD I | 205 |
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| SAINTE MARIE I | 280 | CHARLOTTESTOWN, P.E.I. | 200 |
| HAMILTON II | 250 | YARMOUTH | 200 |
| MONTREAL II | 288 | OWEN SOUND | 200 |
| SAINTE JOHN II | 255 | STRATFORD | 200 |
| NEW BRUNSWICK | 225 | CHATRATH (ONT.) | 200 |
| SYDNEY | 225 | WINDSOR III | 200 |
| ST. CATHARINES | 325 | | |
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| NORTH BAY | 150 | RONTWELL | 155 |
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| SUDSBURY | 175 | NIAGARA FALLS (N.D.) | 150 |
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| PICTON | 170 | NEW WATERFORD | 150 |
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| PEACE COAST, B.C. | 170 | WOODSTOCK, N.B. | 150 |
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| 150 | SAINTE JOHN II | 150 |
| 150 | WALLACEBURG | 150 |
| 150 | GUELPH | 150 |
| 150 | NIAGARA FALLS (N.D.) | 150 |
| 150 | LEAMINGTON | 150 |
| 150 | NEW WATERFORD | 150 |
| 150 | CAMPBELLTON | 150 |
| 150 | WOODSTOCK, N.B. | 150 |
| 150 | OAKVILLE | 150 |
| 150 | FAIRBANKS | 150 |
| 155 | NORTH SYDNEY | 150 |

suburb of Albert Street; it is the Heavyweight Champion of All Toronto this week. Let others mooch off or to Muskoka for a holiday if they please—Brock Avenue calls for an increase of 100 copies!

Beat that if you can. The best strategy is the offensive, say the Avenue folks—maintain your ground by progressing; defend your position by attacking. And so they go up One Hundred.

They're made of the right stuff at Brock Avenue, and its meself who hastens to compliment them on their wisdom, and congratulate them on their success. They have made steady progress all through 1926, and unless I'm mistaken in my men the Summer will end with the Avenuers well up the Plan of Campaign.

And now a word to my friends the Corps Officers, who have recently taken up

holiday business. If and when you go a-holidaying be sure you have covered your tracks. Arrange for your customers to be supplied. And when you return make up for the intervening period by an extra effort which will prove that the holiday has done you good.

For the past six months you have all done nobly and well. We have made wonderful strides, and more people have read of Salvation and comfort than ever before. Keep up the pace; don't lose ground that has been won so finely.

TOMMY BRIGHT.

Tune—"Count your blessings." Read your Bible, read it every day; Read your Bible all along life's way. Read your Bible; don't forget to pray; Do not mind what any of the critics say.

GUELPH
Adjutant Sowton, Captain Lennox
We have welcomed our new Officers.
A large number of comrades and friends
attended Sunday's meetings and four
seekers knelt at the mercy-seat.

SUMMERSIDE
Captain and Mrs. Johnson
On Sunday, Captain Reynolds and
Lieutenant Pedlar farewelled. Thursday,
July 1st, we welcomed our new Officers.

CHARLOTTESTOWN
Adjutant and Mrs. Davis
Mrs. Lieutenant Morris was wel-
comed back to our Corps recently after
an absence of forty years. Many who
remembered her in the early days, were
pleased to see her again. The illustrated
lecture on the pioneer work of
The Army in the Province was greatly
enjoyed. At the close of the meeting,
Captain Samson, Major Renouf, Y.P.S.M.,
Mrs. Crockett and "Mother" McKenzie
each spoke in appreciative terms of the
splendid service Mrs. Morris had ren-
dered.

NORTH BAY
Ensign M. M. Pollock
North Bay is in a very unique position
as regards its open-air work and is
favoured perhaps as is no other Corps in
the East. Every Sunday morning
an open-air meeting is held at
C.P.R. Depot where the cross-Canada
train No. 1 is met, and during its twenty
minutes' stay the passengers enjoy, and
many take part in, what they consider
a most interesting meeting. This open-air
meeting has been the practice for many
years now.

Recently a woman stood amongst the
people, who were scattered, and she has
since written that her conscience was
aroused as a result of the service, and
soon after she arrived at her destination
she sought Salvation. That night she
found salvation and we have had a soul
being won through these meetings.
Every department of the Corps is growing;
comrades are bearing their share of
the fight nobly.

DUNDAS
Ensign and Mrs. Alderman
Captain Davis and Lieutenant Wheeler
have farewelled. A number of souls
were won for God during their stay
with us. On Friday evening a Welcome
meeting was held for our new Officers.
The week-end services resulted in three
seekers at the Cross.

PRESTON
Captain Wood, Lieutenant Sheppard
On Sunday we welcomed Lieutenant
Sheppard, Life-Saving Scout Leader
Witthers and Sister Mrs. Wright, of St.
Thomas, who came along with us for the
week-end. In the Holiness meeting Sister
Mrs. Wright spoke and two young people
knelt at the Cross.

MONTREAL I
Ensign and Mrs. Green
The Local Officers were in charge of
the meetings on Sunday. The night
meeting was led by Brigadier and Mrs.
Byrne. At the close of the meeting a
young man came to the mercy-seat and
testified that he was an ardent in-
habitant of the Spiritual Church, and
thereupon handed over his ordination
papers to the Brigadier and said, "From
now on I am going to serve the true
and living God, and to keep in touch
with The Army." We have welcomed
a number of new comrades into our
midst.

MONTREAL II
Commandant and Mrs. Poole
Adjutant and Mrs. Martin have fare-
welcomed. During their last Sunday with
us we were greatly edified. Their
labor here will long stimulate us to
reach out for greater things.

LONG BRANCH
Captain Russell
Our new Officers have been warmly
welcomed. During the Holiness meeting
on Sunday morning, Brigadier Burrow
had an unexpected visit and had
good attendance all day and much bless-
ing was derived. Brother Thomas, Treas-
urer of East Toronto Corps, looked in
to see us and delivered a helpful talk.

DOVERCOURT
Adjutant and Mrs. Richee
Our Band played at Christian Street Hos-
pital on the morning of July 1st, and for
two hours dispensed music to the
patients and staff. Singular appreciation
for the band was evidenced and expressed.
On Sunday night the Band played before
a huge crowd at Sunnyside, gathered for
a late Open-air service.

GREENWOOD
Captain Macmillivray, Lieutenant Leach
On June 27th, Lieutenant Hallam fare-
welcomed. On July 2nd the Corps held a
picnic and entertainment at the corner. Under
the tuition of Brother Houston, a number of boys are being instructed
as Life-Saving Scouts and are making
good progress. On Sunday, July 4th, we
welcomed Lieutenant Leach.

BRANTFORD II
Adjutant and Mrs. Soper
Lieut. Spearman spoke on Sunday.
A good spirit prevailed during the
worship gathering, said: "We believe the
Lieutenant, we trust him, and we are
ready and willing to follow to do exploits
for Christ and His Kingdom."

CHATHAM, N.B.
Captain Cuvelier, Lieut. Davies
On Tuesday, June 26th, Mrs. Llew-
ellen Morris was with us. A good
crowd attended the Hall to listen to
her lecture, which was much enjoyed.

NEWFOUNDLAND NOTES

SUB-TERRITORIAL COMMANDER — COLONEL T. CLOUD SPRINGDALE ST., ST. JOHN'S.

Colonel and Mrs. Cloud conduct Thirty-one Meetings in the Notre Dame Bay District

OVER ONE HUNDRED SEEKERS REGISTERED

Leaving Twillingate, after being delayed by ice, the "Bramwell Booth" steamed out of the harbor, with Colonel and Mrs. Cloud and party anxious to complete their appointments, even though they were already behind schedule.

During the night the wind had changed from N.E. to S.W., slackening the large arctic-pans, which from the shore looked to be negotiable around Long Point. After manoeuvring for some time through the loose pans we found to our dismay that the ice had tightened, making it apparently impossible to get through it. The engine was stopped and with guns and oars a strenuous effort was made to extricate the ship and keep her from being crushed. The mainsail was raised and with the aid of a strong S.W. wind we finally emerged into the open sea, only to find that the engine would not start. This was a great disappointment, as we were making good leeway.

After some time we got under way again, but having to steam in the wake of a fierce wind and through icebergs our speed was greatly reduced. Finally, we rounded Western Head, and eventually found ourselves abreast of Samson's Island.

Just when all seemed to be going well again, the fly-wheel of the engine loosened, and it was impossible to proceed further. The main-sail was raised, and the ship partly drifted and partly drifted to Comfort Cove Head, where we dropped anchor under the shelter of a large berg of ice.

A small row-boat was lowered, and the Major and Ensign Parsons rowed to Wild Cove. The Major then walked to Comfort Cove and secured two small motor boats, one to take the "Bramwell Booth" to port, and the other to convey the party to Campbellton, the next appointment.

Arriving at 11 p.m. Saturday, we

found that all hope of our visit had been abandoned and the comrades had retired to rest. After some difficulty we secured some food for which we were very thankful after our long fast. This was the third time during the tour that we had spent thirteen hours on the water.

On the following morning (Sunday), a goodly number of uniformed Salvationists attended the Holiness meeting and were greatly inspired by the Colonel's earnest appeal for surrenders.

The spiritual tone of this Corps, which is commanded by Ensign and Mrs. Parsons, is high. The School is also well looked after by Ensign Elliott.

Immediately following the afternoon service, which was attended by a large crowd, the balance of the party, comprising Colonel and Mrs. Cloud and Major Tilley, boarded another motor boat for Lewisporte, where a night meeting was to be conducted.

On arrival we found that no announcement had been made, but Captain Churchill, who is working an outpost at Stanhope, presented us with a splendid congregation. A most enthusiastic service was held, resulting in six seekers at the mercy-seat.

This was the conclusion of a strenuous and eventful four weeks' tour in Notre Dame Bay. It was one of the most arduous tours ever undertaken, but with glorious results. Upwards of a thousand miles were travelled by land and sea, thirty-one meetings were conducted, and over one hundred seekers sought Salvation and Sanctification.

The Colonel was extremely pleased with the evidence of advancement made during the past twelve months, and puts on record his appreciation and thanks to the comrades who have worked so faithfully to advance the Cause, and who helped to make this particular visit such a blessing.

ENGLEE

Captain Greenham

Great progress has been made at this new opening during the past few months. Fifty-five penitents have been won for Christ, twenty-seven of them surrendering in one meeting. Thirty-

six Recruits have been enrolled as Soldiers; and a Home League has been formed, with a membership of twenty-one. A log cabin was built and used for the meeting during the winter months, but a Hall is now in course of erection, and will be completed in the near future.

GREENSPOND

Adjutant and Mrs. Anthony
Brother Alpheaus Burry has been called to His Eternal Reward. Though a sufferer for many months, he trusted God through it all, and bore his affliction patiently. Whenever visited he always bore testimony to God's goodness.

The Funeral service, conducted by Adjutant Anthony, was largely attended. Our promoted Comrade's daughter, Mrs. Adjutant Butt, spoke very feelingly, and one seeker sought Christ at the Memorial service.

Gloom was cast over this Corps when we received news that Brother Henry Burry, an adherent of the Corps, had passed away during his trip to the icefields. He was held in

great esteem by the community, and was a valued supporter of the Corps. The Memorial service was well attended.

LITTLE BAY ISLANDS

Adjutant Cull, Lieutenant Saunders
Members of the Home League recently held their annual Sale of Work. The sum of \$66.00 was raised, and will greatly aid in liquidating liabilities.

HUMBERMOUTH

Adjutant and Mrs. Carter
This Corps is still on the up-grade. On a recent Sunday night, five seekers sought Salvation, amongst the number being a man and his wife. The United Open-air meetings of Corner Brook and Humbermouth Corps, at Corner Brook Station, are well attended and are of great blessing.

PILLEY'S ISLAND

Adjutant and Mrs. Oake

Treasurer and Mrs. Brown, who have been trusted and tried Soldiers of this Corps for the last twenty-five years, have farewelled. Many of the comrades spoke and paid tribute to the faithful work which they have done in the Corps. One seeker sought

CARING FOR A FAMILY IN GREAT TROUBLE

Early one cold morning an Officer in one of our Western towns received a call from the District Jail. Upon his arrival he found a woman, and six children, ranging in age from one to ten years, weeping bitterly in the corridor of the prison.

The Governor informed the Salvationist that the previous day the husband had been sentenced to a term of imprisonment. The previous afternoon, which had been very cold, the wife and children had walked in from a farm, ten miles distant and had spent the night in the Police Station. They were very ill-clad; one little chap of three years was without mittens.

The Officer approached the group and they, thinking he was a policeman, shrank from him, and began to cry bitterly. However, he soon enlightened them as to his kindly intentions, and before long they were greatly comforted. He offered to drive them back to the farm, and although they were at first loath to go, he managed to persuade them that it was the best thing. They said there was nothing for them to eat, and nothing for their horses and cattle, but they were bundled into an automobile, and in a little while they were at the farm. The Officer found some wood, soon had a fire going, and then located food for the children.

On his return to the city, he got in touch with a man who went out to superintend matters and make arrangements for the care of the family and stock till the husband's release.

A TIP FOR "HUBBY"

Although it may not be possible for the actual practice to be adopted in this country, many would do well to partake of the spirit of a recent addition to the program for Sunday at the Stuartport Settlement, Indiana. There the attendance of the women at meetings presented a difficult problem, owing to household duties, but the problem has been solved. A visitor describes it thus: "On Sunday it was 'up in the morning early.' The manager has recently solved one of our problems, the Sunday morning Women's meeting. The men have their meeting as usual, and then must come and take over the babies, big and little, while the women attend the meeting."

If you think the idea is a good one, show this to your husband, who might think of an English version for your household!

OVERCOMING BLINDNESS

In the West of England is a Bandsman who, since he was eighteen years of age, has been almost blind. First the handicapped lad set himself to master the principles of music, and did so with a perseverance arising from a consuming ambition to serve God. Perseverance has brought him to his present position. To overcome the drawback of his impaired vision, our comrade has an acuteural perception, which has been of great service to him. Few wrong notes go undetected.

The following tribute is paid by one who has fought side by side with him: "He is a fine man, spiritually and musically, very quiet, little in the public eye, but leading the life which God would have him follow."

Commander Evangeline Booth, of the United States, has written and composed a number of Salvation Songs, the best known of which are: "The Wounds of Christ are Open," "Go on," and "My many sins He pardoned."

The well-known Army songs, "While the Light from Heaven is falling," "Keep on believing Jesus is near," and "I have pleasure in His service," were composed by the Commander's sister, Commissioner Lucy Booth-Hellberg, now in charge of our Work in Norway.

THE WORLD

IT'S WAYS AND SAYS
IT'S JOYS AND SIGHS

A NATION'S HEALTH IS A NATION'S WEALTH

A nation's health is a nation's wealth. Guided by the conviction that prevention is better than cure, some medical and non-medical men in Great Britain have banded themselves together and have formed the New Health Society, which aims at the prevention of disease, and the words "A Nation's Health is a Nation's Wealth," is its motto.

Of course, the sentence "Prevention is better than cure" is a grave understatement of fact. All experienced medical men agree that most serious diseases cannot be cured in the true

cannot supply the patient with a pair of lungs as good as new or a pair of kidneys or a fresh stomach. The sentence, "Prevention is better than cure," is utterly misleading, because in innumerable instances a real cure of disease consists in right living, which prevents organic degeneration and consequent damage, which is more or less permanent and incurable.

The greatest medicines of all are air, water, sunshine, right food, rest and proper exercise. With these remedies of Nature the tuberculosis death

YOUNG PRIME MINISTERS

"Pitt was Chancellor of the Exchequer at the age of 22, and at 23 was Prime Minister of the country. But this is a remarkable exception to the custom prevailing by which a man seldom arrives at the proud position before the age of between 50 and 60. In Saskatchewan the call is for 'young men,' says the 'Canadian Gazette.'

"Since 1905, when Saskatchewan became a Province, young men have invariably been at the head of its government. The 'British Columbia Times' recently pointed out that the Province's first premier was the Hon. Walter Scott, who was 38 years old when he took office.

"His successor, the Hon. William Martin, was 41 when he took over the Premiership, and the Hon. Charles Dunning, who recently resigned to become a Minister in the Ottawa Government, was only 37 when he became Premier of Saskatchewan. Mr. Dunning's successor, the Hon. L. G. Gardner, was 42 when he took office. It would seem as if the push and rapid progress of this young Province demanded youth at its head.

"The wider field of the Dominion, and still more of the Imperial Government, may require men of experience that is only gained by age, but with a young Province, only about 21 years old, energy and the ability to look ahead count for more than experience."

THE IMPORTANCE OF TAKING A HOLIDAY

We often hear men claim, with not a little pride, that they have never taken a holiday. We may admire their fortitude but not their forethought. The exceptional man, no doubt, can go on without a break and yet reach a halcyon age; but the average man courts only danger and disaster when he forces mind or muscle to work with never a halt.

Even the horse, a wonderful worker, is periodically put out to grass. Man, with a physical and mental machinery far more delicate, certainly ought not to try to dispense with what is thought vital in the case of the horse.

The world is full of labor-saving devices, but they have not lessened the strain of living. The strain has only shifted from brawn on to brain. There is more intense brain-rack than ever there was. It has been said there is no limit to the amount of work the brain can do. That is true, however, only so long as the brain is kept fit, and the brain is not kept fit by never giving it a rest.

The mind needs its vacation if it is to do its work. Once it is broken, it is not so easy or quickly mended as a body, worn out with physical labor, is refreshed. So much the greater reason for treating it with gentleness.

THE TRAPPER'S OPEN DOOR

The story was told recently of a thief who rifled a trapper's cabin in Alberta. Hospitality in that remote region decrees that the door be left unfastened. And one visitor broke faith with the absent host and stole goods belonging to the trapper.

Canada well knows how to deal with the transgressor. The police, by means of a dog sleigh, caught him after a 400-mile chase. Ten times that distance they would have journeyed to capture the robber.

In older countries the abuse of hospitality is considered something mean and despicable. In a new land like Canada the act is a crime, for the trapper's ever-open door is not only succor but often life itself to the benighted.

I myself have lived on a Canadian farm in a house where doors were never locked. My host was a man of seventy-six, one who went out west fifty years ago. His open doors are a survival of those early pioneering days—days when the nearest neighbor was eight miles distant, when the traveler and his horse might be frozen to death if he missed the light and the latch of the settler's cabin.

The house was built on the side of the pioneer's shack. Often and often, in those far-off times, was my host wakened by the entry of a stranger carrying his saddle. This he would fling for pillow on the earthen floor, then he would feed the stove with an armful of wood, and, curling himself in his blanket, go to sleep.

If he were hungry the stranger helped himself to my host's provisions, said "Thank you," and rode on. He knew that he and his horse were welcome—welcome though the host might be away. For the settler's world was the wilderness—shelter, food, and warmth belonged to all.

And so I slept with never a key in my bedroom lock. You, if you called there, would be expected to stay for a meal—or for the night if the sun were setting.

But never offer that pioneer money. Like the trapper away in the north, his tradition is that of the open door.—C.B.

INTERVIEWED ONCE IN HUNDRED AND TEN YEARS

The Dalai Lama of Lhasa in Tibet has just given an interview to an electrical engineer. This is the first time that a Lama has talked with a European in 110 years.

Lhasa is on a plateau, 11,000 feet high, which is perhaps desirable as sanitation is non-existent. Tibet seems to want telegraphic communication with the outside world and there are faint signs of an industrial awakening.

THE POTTER

I am a potter,
And fine is the clay of my working.
True and smooth-running must be my
wheel,
Pure and glowing my fire.
Plastic, the clay in my hands
Receives in itself every impress;
Strange, the clay in my hands
Makes impress ineffaceable ever.
Finely, carefully, lovingly
My hands must fashion this vessel;
Gently, gently, delicately,
Must the turning wheel smooth it;
My fire must burn it to a glazing.

I am a potter
My clay is the mind of a child.

TO ENGLAND

O mighty soul of England, ride in splendor
Out of the wrack and turmoil of the night,
And as of old compassionate and tender,
Uphold the cause of justice and of right.

Thine was the consecration and devotion,
The world-wide vision and the world-wide trust,
Which made a pathway of the tides of ocean,
And fruitful gardens of the desert dust.

Thine was the call to face with dauntless bearing
All high adventure, all adversity,
Until thy sons by their resistless daring
Had girded earth with realms from sea to sea.

Now in this age when out of cruel oppression
The hearts of men are yearning for release,
O soul of England—England's great possession—
Lead thou mankind into the way of peace.

FREDERICK GEORGE SCOTT.

Quebec.

sense of the word. Our bodies are like porcelain vases. A broken porcelain vase can be very skilfully patched, but it cannot be made whole. A disease may be brought to a standstill, or the sufferings of the patient may be alleviated, but in innumerable cases the patient cannot be made whole.

When, after decades of unhygienic living, vital organs have degenerated or important functions can no longer be fulfilled, the most skilled physician and surgeon can do but little. He

rate has been reduced in the most remarkable manner. If with fresh air, water, sunshine, right food and proper exercise we can cure people acutely suffering from tuberculosis, which means in their case that we can bring that terrible disease to a standstill, it is obvious that with fresh air, water, sunshine, right food and proper exercise we can keep people in health and prevent not only tuberculosis, but a host of other diseases as well. Remember, a nation's health is a nation's wealth.

Distracted Lover Discovered in American Asylum.

About fifteen years ago (says the New York WAR CRY) a young man came to this country from Denmark to make a new start in life after an unhappy courtship with a girl of high station, whose parents compelled her to separate from his attentions.

The young man himself came from a good family, but was of the hard-studying and struggling type that met with misunderstanding because they refuse to fall in line and be patterned as just one of a million men without distinction.

He left with a broken heart and a crumpled spirit, hoping that through hard work and faith in himself he would force his way upward and so reach the favor of the girl's parents. For a couple of years his inventive genius carried him in the right direction, but the strain, incessant labor, and deep sorrow brought about a nervous collapse, and he began to roam about the country.

Eventually he was picked up by the authorities, sent to a hospital, where he was adjudged insane, and promptly dispatched to an asylum. He was listed as one of the many who become simply a number and so pass out of history. Relatives and friends lost all trace of him, and for ten years he was considered a dead man.

The Army then took up the strings where others had laid them down, and the Officer at Oslo, who is responsible for this class of work, was soon on the young man's track. He was found, and when the authorities learned that The Army was interested in his case they released him. Relatives, through the Headquarters in Oslo, then made arrangements for his transportation home, and The Army Travelers' Bureau made all plans for him on this side, and last month he was sent on to Copenhagen, where aged parents awaited the return of a son whom they had almost given up hope of seeing again.



The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in trouble. Address Colonel W. Morehen, James and Albert St., Toronto, marking "Missing Person" on the envelope.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

PARSONS, Angus Cecil—Age 24 years; height 5 ft. 9 in.; brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. When he last wrote, gave his address as "Dredge Cyclone, Box 40, Niagara Falls, Ont." Mother in England anxious for news. L15559

TAYLOR, William Henry—Left his home at R.R. No. 2, Copetown, Ontario, on May 4th. Last seen in Brantford on May 11th. Height 5 ft. 7 in.; light build, dark hair, heavy dark eyebrows, grey eyes; age 27 years; returned a soldier. Anyone knowing his whereabouts, please communicate. 16137



MCCARTHY, James and **Rebecca's** family—Last seen one daughter. Sons last heard of in Saskatchewan. Will be to their advantage to communicate with Colonel Morehen. 15864

STENHOUSE, David—Height 5 ft. in., has short hair, blue eyes, left hand and scar across the bridge of nose; left foot is a little turned in. Fair complexion. Any news will be gratefully received. 15946

MCDONALD, Walter—Left his home in January, 1926. Supposed to have stayed at The Salvation Army Metropole. Mother anxious for news. 15955

NICHOLLS, Albert—Age about 35 years; height 5 ft. 6 in.; fair hair, grey eyes, fair complexion. Worked on a farm. Was last heard of in Attwood, Ontario. Mother in England anxious for news. 15968

MCKINLEY, James—Last heard of near Timmins, Ontario. Anyone knowing whereabouts, please communicate, as sister is anxious to locate him. 15992

PATTISON, Alexander Keith—Age about 20 years; height 5 ft. 7 in.; dark hair, grey eyes, fair complexion. Native of Glasgow, Scotland. When he last wrote, gave his address as Sudbury, Ont. 16001

NICHOLSON, Clarence Clark—Age about 33; dark eyes; born in Oshawa, Ontario. Last heard of when he was in the St. David's School, Toronto. Sister in Canada anxious to locate him. Mother anxious to locate him. 16054

NICHOLSON, Harry Saunders—Age 34 years. Dark eyes; born in Oshawa, Ont. Supposed to have gone with his father. Has been missing for 20 years. Mother in England anxious to locate him. He was at St. David's School, Toronto. Anyone knowing his whereabouts, please communicate. 16055

"THEIR WORKS DO FOLLOW THEM"

When preparing your WILL please remember the great needs of The Salvation Army, and so assist the magnificent Mission of Mercy to continue when you have passed away.

FORM OF WILL AND BEQUES:
"I GIVE, DEVISE AND BEQUEATH unto the Governing Council of The Salvation Army Canada East Territory, the sum of \$..... for the use and benefit of The Salvation Army, to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the sum of the said William Bramwell Booth, or other the General for the time being aforesaid to be sufficient and sufficient by my Trustees for the said sum."

"I bequeath to General William Bramwell Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$..... for the use and benefit of The Salvation Army, to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the sum of the said William Bramwell Booth, or other the General for the time being aforesaid to be sufficient and sufficient by my Trustees for the said sum."

If the Testator desires the fund or the proceeds of sale or property used for the work, then and the following clause, "I give, devise in (Rescue or other) work carried on by The Salvation Army,"

For further information apply to COMMISSIONER SOWTON,

20 Albert Street, Toronto.

"I give, devise and bequeath to the use and benefit of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$..... for the use and benefit of The Salvation Army, to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the sum of the said William Bramwell Booth, or other the General for the time being aforesaid to be sufficient and sufficient by my Trustees for the said sum."

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For further information apply to COMMISSIONER SOWTON,

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NOTE.—Address all orders and enquiries to:

The Trade Secretary
20 ALBERT STREET, TORONTO 2, ONTARIO

BREKKE, Hans Johansen—Age about 17 years. Rather tall, medium size of build, grey eyes. Last heard of in Ontario then. Mother in Norway anxious for news.

HAGEN, Lars Thorsen—Age about 16 years, height about medium; dark hair, brown eyes. Native of Norway. Brother anxious for news.

BJERENSEN, Ole—Age about 40 years; rather small, blue eyes, hair blue eyes, is a seaman. Mother in Norway anxious for news. Should this meet the eye, please communicate.

LARSE Christian Nilsen and Emma Larsen—Native of Norway about 1907 for America. Anyone knowing their whereabouts, please communicate. Son in Norway anxious to locate them.

MCFAUL, John—Height 5 ft. 7 in., dark hair, blue eyes. Goes by the name of Jack. When last heard of he was working in a restaurant in London, Ont. Brother Joseph enquires: good awaiting him.

POTTER, David John—Age 40 years; height 5 ft. 6 in.; black hair, blue eyes, pale complexion. Miner (or odd jobs). Welsh; native of Rhymney, Mon., Wales. Should this meet the eye, brother.

SHAW, Fred—Age 41 years; height 5 ft. 9 in.; brown hair and eyes; sallow complexion; laboree; native of Tipton, Eng. and engaged on hand in the forcearm. Should this meet the eye, please communicate.

HOEL, Thomas—Age 75 years; height 6 ft.; blue eyes, fair complexion; native of England. He is a Salvationist. When last heard of he was in Canada. Worked as a domestic Contractor, as a bricklayer and third-class engineer. Any news will be gratefully received.

JOHNSON, John Andrew—Age 47 years; dark hair, brown eyes, colored 5 ft. 8 in., in height. Left Dresden about eighteen years ago; went to Aldred, Sask. Settled on a homestead. Was in Hards, Sask. Last heard of leaving Aldred, Sask. for California trapping and hunting.

SIMONSEN, Anders—Born in Birkeland, Norway. His relatives in Norway anxious to locate him. Is supposed to have come from Norway with person bearing the name of Kristiansen. Anyone knowing his whereabouts, please communicate.

MCINTOSH, William—Brother Thomas enquiring. Woolly hair, in town. Native of Scotland or any of his family. He was brought up in Grahamston, Falkirk, Scotland. Anyone

knowing his whereabouts, please communicate.

RAVEN, Harry—Has been missing for about three years, when he was an instructor; now in England. Anyone knowing his whereabouts, please communicate.

BATES, John—Married; last known to be in Mirelyphone, England; was employed on the Tube Railway. Daughter most anxious for news.

PALMER, Ernest Joseph—Age 66 years; height 5 ft. 9 in.; hair brown, grey hair; grey eyes, sallow complexion; tailor's salesman. Native of Norfolk, England. Daughter anxious for news.

SMITH, Thomas—Will anyone know the whereabouts of Thomas Smith, please communicate. He left England under the auspices of Dr. Barnardo's Home. Age is about 24 years. Mother in England anxious for news.

GLEDHILL, Alfie—Age 26 years. Came out to Canada in 1902, was an international footballer in 1900-1902. Been retained of the Fox Inn, Visited England in 1928-29; Montreal V, Fri., July 30th; Montreal I, Sat.-Sun., July 31-August 1st.

LUND, Louis Sigurd—Age 26 years, medium height, fair hair, blue eyes. Norwegian. Was seaman, but thought to be farming; when last wrote he was in Dundee, Scotland. "Dundee Girl." Anyons knowing whereabouts, please communicate.

LYNNON, Fred—Engaged in farming or motoring business. Native of Chester, England. Supposed to have settled in Canada. Daughter enquires. Should this meet the eye, please communicate.

YSTRAND, Valter—Age 16 years. Came out to Canada in 1902, was an international footballer in 1900-1902. Been retained of the Fox Inn, Visited England in 1928-29; Montreal V, Fri., July 30th; Montreal I, Sat.-Sun., July 31-August 1st.

LUND, Louis Sigurd—Age 26 years, medium height, fair hair, blue eyes. Norwegian. Was seaman, but thought to be farming; when last wrote he was in Dundee, Scotland. "Dundee Girl." Anyons knowing whereabouts, please communicate.

FLEMING, William—Last heard of in Toronto, Canada. In Scotland very anxious to locate him. Anyone knowing his whereabouts, please communicate.

BALLARD, Ernest—Age 33, height 5 ft. 8 in., fair hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. British. Missing two years. When last heard of was in Buffalo, New York.

JOHNSON, John Andrew—Age 47 years; dark hair, brown eyes, colored 5 ft. 8 in., in height. Left Dresden about eighteen years ago; went to Aldred, Sask. Settled on a homestead. Was in Hards, Sask. Last heard of leaving Aldred, Sask. for California trapping and hunting.

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Coming Events

Commissioner and Mrs. SOWTON

Jackson's Point Camp (Guards)—
Sun., July 26th.
Jackson's Point Camp (Guards)—
Sun., Aug. 1st.

The Chief Secretary

(COLONEL HENRY)
Dartmouth—Sun., July 26th (morning).
Halifax I—Sun., July 26th (afternoon).
Halifax II—Sun., July 26th (night).
Saint John III—Tues., July 27th (United meeting).

THE FIELD SECRETARY

(Lieut.-Colonel Levi Taylor)
Yarmouth, N.S.—Thurs., July 22nd.
Halifax—Sat., July 24th.
Dartmouth—Sun., July 25th (morning).

Halifax I—Sun., July 25th (afternoon).
Halifax II—Sun., July 25th (night).
Halifax—Mon., July 26th (Inspection).
Saint John III—Tues., July 27th (United meeting).

BRIGADIER BLOSS: Byng Avenue, Sun., July 25th.

BRIGADIER AND MRS. PINCHEN: Hamilton I, Sun., Aug. 8th.

MAJOR BURTON: Chatham, Thurs., July 22nd; Newcastle, Fri., July 23rd; Bathurst, Sat.-Sun., July 24-25th; Saint John III, Tues., July 27th.

MAJOR AND MRS. KENDALL: Cornwall, Thurs.-Fri., July 22-23rd; Brockville, Sat.-Sun., July 24-25th; Verdun, Mon.-Tues., July 26-27th; Montreal II, Wed.-Thurs., July 28-29; Montreal V, Fri., July 30th; Montreal I, Sat.-Sun., July 31-August 1st.

MAJOR AND MRS. KNIGHT: New Liskeard, Sat.-Sun., July 24-25th; Haileybury, Mon., July 26th.

MAJOR THOMPSON: North Toronto, Sun., Aug. 8th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN BEST: Pembroke, Sat.-Sun., July 24-25th; Outpost, Mon., July 26th; Kempton, Sat.-Sun., Sun., July 31-Aug. 1st; Outpost, Mon., Aug. 2nd.

STAFF-CAPTAIN OWEN: Whitney Pier, Sat.-Sun., July 24-25th.

TRAINING PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE

(Continued from page 4)
or indoor meetings. It is the One Name that will spell victory and help you to conquer your enemies:

Jesus, the Name high over all, in Hell, or earth, or sky;

Angels and men before Him fall, And devils fear and fly.

Accept the assurance of our confidence and prayers. Throw your whole heart and soul into your work. Have unreserved faith in God; serve Him with wholehearted devotion, and victory will be yours through Him who loveth you.

OCEAN TRAVEL

Officers, Soldiers and friends of The Salvation Army intending to go to Europe, will find it distinctly to their advantage to book passage with The Salvation Army Immigration Department.

Bookings from the British Isles can also be arranged.

Address your communication to:

The Resident Secretary,
341 University St., Montreal,
or to THE SECRETARY AT
16 Albert St., Toronto,
305 Ontario St., London, Ont.
117 Brydges St., Moncton, N.B.
114 Broadwith Street,
Southgate, Ont.
608 Dundas St., Woodstock, Ont.



The WAR CRY



Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East,
Newfoundland and Bermuda

Number 2180

TORONTO JULY 24th, 1926

Price FIVE CENTS

PETERBORG

Adjutant and Mrs. Ham
We have welcomed our new Commanding Officers. The meetings during the week-end were well attended, there was one seeker. The meetings of the weekend, July 10-11th, were also very impressive. The Adjutant's talk on Sunday evening was full of conviction and power, and in response to his appeal, six seekers surrendered.

HAMILTON II

Commander and Mrs. Raymer
Adjutant Ellery was a welcome visitor for the week-end. The comrades and friends turned out well to the meetings, and were greatly pleased by his messages. The meetings were the visible result of the Adjutant's ministry in our midst.

HAMILTON III

Adjutant and Mrs. Sandford
The Band, under the able leadership of Bandmaster Collins, and the Songsters, led by Captain Patterson, Troop 1, in a splendid condition. On Sunday, June 27th, our Officers farewelled. Several speakers during the evening made reference to the splendid work put in by them during their stay in Hamilton. We pray that God's blessing will go with them to their new appointment.

TIMMINS AND SCHUMACHER
Adjutant and Mrs. Crowder
Patterson and Spillett

Lieutenant Spillett has come to assist Adjutant Crowder in the Open-air Outpost. In spite of the heat, good times were experienced especially in the Open-air meeting on Sunday. We are opening Schumacher as an Outpost; a building has already been secured.

PORT HOPE

Captain Wiles, Cadet Williams
Brigadier-General, Captain Biles and Sergeant Sparks, conducted the weekend meetings. On Saturday night two Open-air meetings were held and the large crowds which gathered were impressed by the Salvation messages delivered by the visitors. On Sunday we had the joy of seeing a wanderer come home. Our Young People's work is progressing splendidly, and our Corps, in general, is on the up-grade.

RENFWLEW

Captain Taylor, Captain Allen
Major and Captain Kendall recently conducted a Holiness Campaign at this Corps. The Officers, with some of their friends from Galt, Ontario, came in Pembroke, Ontario, with us for the Friday night meeting. Seven seekers surrendered.

GRAVENHURST

Captain Bennett, Lieutenant Wheeler
Major Knight led the week-end meetings. The Major's presence, music and singing attracted many people. On Saturday night Open-air. The Holiness meeting was both inspiring and helpful, while the night meeting proved to be a time when God's presence was felt.

KITCHENER

Adjutant and Mrs. Squaribriggs
Adjutant Ellery paid a visit to our Corps, recent converts. In the interest of the Life-Saving Scouts, the Adjutant spoke in a most helpful manner in the Holiness meeting, and in the afternoon she gave a resume of the Life-Saving Guards organization. The night meeting resulted in one surrender. On Monday evening, the Adjutant met a crowd of eager girls for the purpose of organizing a Troop, after which a mission was put on by the Band and Junior Soldiers in aid of the Young People's Corps. On July 1st about eighty persons attended the Young People's Corps, which was one of the most enjoyable picnics held for many years.

SARNIA

Commander and Mrs. White
Lieutenant Taylor, the Field Secretary, who was accompanied by Lieutenant McAllan, campaigned here during the week-end of July 3rd and 4th. We report on the meetings that the meetings on Sunday night. Amongst the number was a talented young lady who offered herself for Officership. The Band rendered excellent service throughout the week-end.

DARTMOUTH

Ensign and Mrs. Hart
It was with joy we report victory in our Self-Denial campaign. Both young and old have done well. Special mention should be made of our Saving League, which reached the sum of \$100.00. A total amount reached Sunday night by young women knelt at the mercy-seat and claimed forgiveness.

"A Ninety Days' Wonder"

(Continued from page 9)

People's Sergeant-Major, and other Locals are delighted with the excellent opportunities for work amongst the young people. Colonel Adby, in his capacity as Territorial Young People's Secretary, encouraged all by his presence and messages. During the interval between meetings, he

fourteen seekers responding to his appeal.

On Monday night a great thanksgiving meeting was held in the new citadel, and the Commissioner delivered an impressive and timely address based on the text, "Behold, I have set before thee an open door."

HAMILTON IV

Adjutant and Mrs. Graves
Sunday's meeting were conducted by our own Officers. The meeting included the baptism of one of our comrades who dedicated himself to God. At night a comrade was enrolled, but, best of all, the seekers sought Salvation.

BRANTFORD II

Lieutenant Spears
Although our Officer is at present on furlough, God is manifesting His power. On Sunday, July 11th, we had a meeting in the night meeting, whilst we sang the words, "I will surrender fully, and do my Master's will," a man called out, "Sing that verse again." Behold, I rose from the floor and said, "I will do my Master's will." He did also his sister. It was their first visit to The Salvation Army Hall and the comrades are hoping to see them become Blood-and-Fire warriors.

OTTAWA I

Commandant and Mrs. Urquhart
In the absence of reports from Ottawa, I, WAR CRY, am compelled to arrive at the conclusion that we have arrived by the wayside. Please do not blame the Corps; blame the Correspondent (We do). Every branch of the Corps activities is progressing well under the leadership of Commandant Urquhart. Last week-end the Band motored to Renfrew and delighted the people with its musical message. At the same time the Commandant and his wife, Party provided vocal attractions and Commandant Urquhart attracted much attention with his musical skill. At the close of the final meeting on Sunday night four precious seekers came into the light of God. This week-end the meetings were blessed indeed. One seeker came forward in the Holiness meeting, and another in the Life-Saving meeting. We thank God for these evidences of His wondrous power.

WELLAND

Captain and Mrs. Knapp
We had Captain and Mrs. Bell of Salamanca, U.S.A., with us on Sunday. Our comrades were converted at the Welland Corps, and were well delighted to welcome them back. Bandmaster and Mrs. Alsworth and Deputy-Bandmaster Kenneth and Mrs. Alsworth were also present. We had a blessed time with these old friends.

LANSING

Lieutenant and Mrs. Jeffrey
Lieutenant Jeffrey and his wife came to visit us during our new Officers' first Sunday at Lansing, and one seeker came into saving touch with God. Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Attwell recently gave our Home League members a helpful spiritual talk.

SCARLETT PLAINS

Captain George, Lieut. Benson
On Saturday, July 4th, our young people were well to the front in the aerial air attacks. Their singing was a blessing to all. Brigadier Burrows was present for the meeting, at which a youngster came forward. We formed a prayer circle, and afterwards gave a clear testimony to the definite results obtained in the heart. Our Home League members held their annual picnic at Wilcox Lake on June 30th. Credit is due to our former Officers and to Secretary Mrs. Baker for the well-arranged program.

NIAGARA FALLS

Captain and Mrs. Jolly, Lieutenant
A good start was made here at the New Opening on Thursday, July 9th, a rousing open-air meeting which we believe to be the only available place of meeting at present. For the Opening and Dedication services the hall was packed, and an impressive meeting was held, with Captain Jolly leading on. The opening message was one of inspiration, and the meeting closed with a grand reconsecration. On Saturday evening the comrades at the Outpost, who were around the campsite, arranged a rousing open-air meeting there. The efforts put forth on Sunday resulted in three seekers at the mercy-seat. Captain Jolly assisted the Lieutenant in the Consecration Meeting, and six being in attendance. An orphan has been added to the Corps by Sister Mrs. Labadie.

CHATHAM

Ensign and Mr. Waters
Two successful meetings were held in the park on Sunday. A good crowd from the Detroit boat landed at the main and some in the afternoon. The evening meeting was well attended and much of God's Spirit was felt. Captain Drummond, from Montreal, took part.



POINTERS ABOUT THE BIBLE

The Bible is man's expression of God's impression.

The Bible condemns both drunkard and drunkard-maker.

The Bible is a weapon of attack; it needs no defence.

The Bible answers the question, why? and science how?

Like the manna, the Bible tastes to each man as he wills.

The man who does not feed on the Word will faint by the way.

The Word of God is valueless except it lead to the God of the Word.

It is good to know God's Works, better His Word, and best Himself.

Next to God's Word, the most important thing to understand is the human heart.

The truth in the Bible is God's revelation; in the Christian, His manifestation.

met the Life-Saving Scouts and paid tribute to the efficiency of the Troop. The Commissioner also gave a very helpful talk to the young people.

At 3 p.m. the Commissioner was advertised to give a lecture entitled "Some glimpses of the Social work of The Salvation Army," and he dealt very largely with the splendid work done in the Maritimes at the various Hospitals and Metropoles and Immigration Lodges.

The citadel was crowded for the Salvation meeting and many people were unable to gain admittance. After the opening exercises, Colonel Adby gave a soul-stirring address which paved the way for Commissioner Sowton's powerful message,

Treasurer Hoar, Young People's Sergeant-Major Elta White, Bandmaster Deadman, Assistant Sergeant-Major Richards, each spoke of their delight in having such a beautiful building to labor in. Lieutenant Vivian Copp, Lieutenant Wells, Lieutenant Hodgson, who were journeying to their new appointments, also spoke feelingly of the help Moncton Corps had been to them, and pledged fidelity to God and The Army.

Mrs. Major Burton, on behalf of the Saint John Division, also spoke, congratulating Commandant and Mrs. Hargrave on the excellent work accomplished by yeoman service during the direction of Bandmaster Deadman, rendered yeoman service during the week-end.